

The
1912
Sen-tin-e-l

W.L.

The Sentinel

Volume VIII

The fire burns low and in the purple night
True, at his silent post, the sentinel stands;
About, nay more mysterious, beyond sight
The lurking foes, with arrows in their hands.
But he stands fearless, guarding, all alert,
As evening shades change to the tinted dawn,
The men who there lie silent and inert,
As thru the land of dreams they wander on,
As loyal as the watcher at his post,
To shield from foes that lie in darkness hid,
Superb thou watchest 'gainst wrong's blackest host,
That dares its legions 'gainst thy people bid,
Thou guardest well the state wherein we dwell
Our University, Our Sentinel!





EGGLESTON.

The Sentinel..



*Published by the
Class of
1912
In their Junior Year
UNIVERSITY OF MONTANA.*

S
378.19805
S478 15
1911
Cup. 2

Greeting!

TO

THOSE KIND AND
CHARITABLE
FRIENDS, WHO, TO
LEARNWHAT FATE
HAS DOLED THEM,
HAVE BEEN TEMPT-
ED OR BRIBED INTO
PERUSING THIS
BOOK, WE GIVE
HEARTY SALUTA-
TIONS :: IT IS FOR
US TO COMMAND

Open Sesame!

Dedication

When we review the year that is past and recognize the marked advancement our University has made;

When We Realize

- That** Our freshman class is the largest in the history of the institution;
- That** Departments already established have been expanded and new ones added;
- That** The University, by its extension work, has spread beyond its campus in fostering education and culture in the State;
- That** Its future growth has been assured through the passage of the constitutional amendment;
- That** The old school spirit among our students in scholarship and in activities, has merged into the magnificent university spirit;
- That** There have been forces behind this impetus striving ever for a greater Montana,

With Sincere Appreciation

We turn to the source; and to our earnest student body and public spirited faculty, and especially to our loyal alumni and friends of the University, not only in Missoula but throughout the State,

We Dedicate This Book

Contents

BOOK ONE	<i>Introduction</i>
BOOK TWO	<i>Faculty</i>
BOOK THREE	<i>Seniors</i>
BOOK FOUR	<i>Juniors</i>
BOOK FIVE	<i>Sophomores</i>
BOOK SIX	<i>Freshmen</i>
BOOK SEVEN	<i>Literary</i>
BOOK EIGHT	<i>Organizations</i>
BOOK NINE	<i>Fraternities</i>
BOOK TEN	<i>Sororities</i>
BOOK ELEVEN	<i>Athletics</i>
BOOK TWELVE	<i>College Life</i>
BOOK THIRTEEN	<i>Calendar</i>
BOOK FOURTEEN	<i>Advertisements</i>



Editor-in-Chief ARTHUR W. O'ROURKE
Associate Editor HELEN A. WEAR
Business Manager FRED E. THIEME

ORGANIZATION EDITOR

CORNELIA McFARLANE

Associates

BIRBIE HUNTER
A. A. KIRKWOOD
HELEN METCALF
GRACE RANKIN
DUDLEY D. RICHARDS
FLORENCE SLEEMAN
F. HAROLD SLOANE
BEATRICE STILLINGER

LOCAL EDITOR

FAY KENT

Associates

NINA GOUGH
HOLMES MACLAY
MAUDE McCULLOUGH
SHIRLIE SHUNK

ART EDITOR

ERNEST E. HUBERT

Associate

CAROLINA P. WHARTON

ATHLETIC EDITOR

EDWARD A. WINSTANLEY

Associates

ERNEST W. FREDELL
ERNEST K. LOVETT

LITERARY EDITOR

FLORENCE DE RYKE

Associates

BESSIE IRWIN
AZELIE SAVAGE

CALENDAR EDITOR

FLORENCE LEECH

Associates

MAUDE JOHNSON
GERTRUDE WHIPPLE
JOCELYN WHITAKER

ADVERTISERS

LEO W. BAKER
DANIEL M. CONNER
ERNEST FREDELL

CIRCULATORS

MILTON MASON
WARREN C. MCKAY

In Memoriam

"God's finger touched him, and he slept." His rich friendships, his broad Christian culture, his splendid gifts of mind and heart made him easily a man first among a multitude. He lived long enough to see his work nobly and successfully accomplished, and the University of Montana stands as a monument to his faithful and efficient pioneer work for education in this State. Thus, "being dead he yet speaketh."

Prof. F. C. Schenck



DR. OSCAR J. CRAIG

Born, April 18, 1846.

Died, March 5, 1911

President University of Montana
1895-1908



Montana State Board of Education

EX OFFICIO

GOVERNOR EDWIN L. NORRIS, President
ALBERT J. GALEN, Attorney General
W. E. HARMON, Supt. Public Instruction, Secretary

APPOINTED

O. W. McCONNELL, Helena,	Term expires February 1, 1911
ROY AYRES, Lewistown, -	Term expires February 1, 1911
O. P. CHISHOLM, Bozeman, -	Term expires February 1, 1912
S. D. LARGENT, Great Falls, -	Term expires February 1, 1912
G. T. PAUL, Dillon, -	Term expires February 1, 1913
H. G. PICKETT, Helena, -	Term expires February 1, 1913
CHAS. H. HALL, Missoula, -	Term expires February 1, 1914
DR. N. R. LEONARD, Butte, -	Term expires February 1, 1914

EXECUTIVE BOARD OF THE UNIVERSITY

C. A. DUNIWAY, - - - - -	Chairman (ex-officio)
A. L. DUNCAN, - - - - -	Term expires April 19, 1913
J. H. T. RYMAN, Treasurer, - -	Term expires April 19, 1913
J. B. SPEER, - - - - -	Secretary

Faculty



PRESIDENT CLYDE AUGUSTUS DUNIWAY, A. M., Ph. D.

A. B., Cornell University, 1892; A. M., Harvard University, 1894; Ph. D., Harvard University, 1897; Instructor in History, Harvard University and Radcliffe College, 1896-97; Assistant Professor of History, Leland Stanford Jr. University, 1897-99; Associate Professor of History, Stanford University, 1899-1908; Associate Professor of History, University of California, Summer School, 1900; Student in Leipzig, Berlin, and Paris, 1901-02; Professor of History, Stanford University, 1908; President, University of Montana since September, 1908.

The Faculty

W. M. ABER, A. B.

Professor of Latin and Greek.

Graduate from Normal School at Oswego, N. Y., 1872, and from Yale in 1878; Graduate Student at Johns Hopkins, Cornell and University of Chicago; Instructor in Oswego Normal School; Professor of Latin and Greek, University of Utah, 1890-94; Professor of Latin and Greek, University of Montana, since 1895.

FREDERICK C. SCHEUCH, B. M. E., A. C.

Professor of Modern Languages.

Attended Public Schools, Barcelona, Spain; Graduate, Gymnasium, Frankfurt on the Main, Germany; B. M. E., Purdue University, 1893; A. C., same, 1894; Secretary of the Faculty, University of Montana, 1895-1900; Professor of Modern Languages, since 1895.

MORTON JOHN ELROD, Ph. D.

Professor of Biology.

B. A., Simpson, 1887; M. A., Simpson, 1890; M. S., Simpson, 1898; Ph. D., Illinois Wesleyan University, 1905; Adjunct Professor of Science, Illinois Wesleyan University, 1888-89; Professor of Biology and Physics, Illinois Wesleyan University, 1889-97; Director, University of Montana Biological Station, since 1899; Professor of Biology, University of Montana, since 1897.

FRANCES CORBIN, B. L.

Professor of Literature.

Chicago Woman's College, 1885-87; New York State Normal School, Graduated, 1888; Student in Vassar College, 1890-93; B. L., Ohio College, 1902; Student in Harvard Summer School, 1904; Teacher of Literature, and Principal, Butte High School, 1893-1900; Professor of Literature, University of Montana, since 1900.

The Faculty—Continued

WILLIAM D. HARKINS, Ph. D.

Professor of Chemistry.

A. B., Stanford University, 1900; Ph. D., 1907; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, 1901 and 1904; Graduate Student, Stanford University, 1905-06; Assistant in Chemistry, Stanford University, 1908-1909; Instructor in Analytical Chemistry, Stanford University, 1909; Instructor in Chemistry and Physics, University of Montana, 1909-01; Institut für Physikalische Chemie u. Elektrochemie, Karlsruhe, I. B., 1909; Research Associate, Research Laboratory of Physical Chemistry, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, 1910; Professor of Chemistry, University of Montana, since 1901; Special Expert U. S. Dept. of Justice, engaged in Research for the Carnegie Institute.

JESSE PERRY ROWE, Ph. D.

Professor of Physics and Geology.

B. S., University of Nebraska, 1897; M. A., 1903; Ph. D., 1906; Student University of Oregon, 1893; Graduate Student, University of California, summer, 1901; Graduate Student, Chicago University, summer, 1905; Assistant in Geology, University of Nebraska, 1894-97; Fellow and Instructor, 1897-98; Assistant Principal, High School, Butte, 1898-99; Principal Lincoln School, Butte, 1899-1900; Instructor in Physics and Geology, University of Montana, 1900-01; Director, University of Montana Geological Survey, since 1902; Assistant, United States Geological Survey, 1906; Professor of Physics and Geology, University of Montana, since 1901.

WILLIAM FREDERICK BOOK, Ph. D.

Professor of Psychology and Education.

A. B., Indiana University, 1900; Ph. D., Clark University, 1906; Graduate Student, Chicago University, 1901; Fellow in Psychology, Clark University, 1903-06; Principal, High School, Princeton, Indiana, 1906-03; Lecturer in Psychology, Indiana University, Summer Quarter, 1907; Lecturer in Educational Psychology, Indiana University, Summer Quarter, 1910; Lecturer in Psychology, Columbia University, Summer Quarter, 1911; Professor of Psychology and Education, University of Montana, since 1906.

JOSEPH HARDING UNDERWOOD, Ph. D., LL. D.

Professor of History and Economics.

B. A., Western College, 1906; M. A., State University of Iowa, 1904; Ph. D., Columbia University, 1907; LL. D., Otterbein University, 1910; Graduate Scholar in Economics, State University of Iowa, 1902-03; Fellow in Economics, State University of Iowa, 1903-04; University Fellow in Sociology, Columbia University, 1904-05; Student, University of Chicago, 1906; Instructor in English and History, Nora Springs (Iowa) Seminary, 1905-06; Professor of History and Political Science, Leander Clark College, 1906-07; Professor of History and Economics, University of Montana, since 1907.

The Faculty—Continued

LOUIS CLARK PLANT, M. S.

Professor of Mathematics.

Ph. B., University of Michigan, 1897; Principal, Olive, Michigan, 1889-91; Overisel, Michigan, 1891-93; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, 1897-98, and Summers, 1899, 1900, 1902, 1905, 1906, 1907; M. S., University of Chicago, 1904; Assistant in Mathematics, Bradley Polytechnic Institute, 1898-1900; Associate, *ibid.*, 1900-04; Instructor, *ibid.*, 1904-07; Associate Professor of Mathematics, University of Montana, 1907-08, and Professor of Mathematics, since 1908.

ARTHUR WILLIAM RICHTER, M. M. E.

Professor of Engineering, in Charge of School of Engineering.

Graduate, University of Wisconsin and Cornell University; M. M. E., Cornell University and University of Wisconsin; Instructor in Engineering, Assistant Professor of Steam Engineering, Assistant Professor of Experimental Engineering, and Professor of Experimental Engineering, University of Wisconsin, 1902-09; Professor of Engineering, University of Montana, since September 1, 1909; Member, Sigma Xi, and Tau Beta Pi; Member, American Society of Mechanical Engineers, American Gas Institute.

JOSEPH EDWARD KIRKWOOD, Ph. D.

Professor of Botany and Forestry.

A. B., Pacific University, 1898; A. M., Princeton University, 1902; Ph. D., Columbia University, 1903; Fellow in Biology, Princeton University, 1898-99; New York Botanical Garden, 1899-1901; Assistant in Botany, Columbia University Summer School, 1900; Assistant in Biology, Teachers College, 1900-01; Instructor in Botany, Syracuse University, 1901-03; Associate Professor of Botany, 1903-07, and Professor of Botany, 1907; Assistant Botanist, Department of Investigation, Continental-Mexican Rubber Co., 1907-08; Carnegie Institution, Desert Laboratory, Tucson, 1908-09; Assistant Professor of Botany and Forestry, University of Montana, 1909-10; Professor of Botany and Forestry, University of Montana, September, 1910.

GEORGE FULLER REYNOLDS, Ph. D.

Professor of English and Rhetoric.

Ph. B., Lawrence College, 1898; Ph. D., University of Chicago, 1905; Teacher of English, Weyauwega, Wis., High School, 1898-99; Teacher of English, Chicago Manual Training School, 1900-01; Fellow in English, University of Chicago, 1901-02; Head of English Department, Shattuck School, Fairbaul, Minn., 1902-03; Assistant Professor of English and Rhetoric, University of Montana, 1909-10; Professor of English and Rhetoric, 1910.

JAMES BERYL SPEER, A. B.

Registrar.

B. A., University of Montana, 1908; President's Secretary, 1908-09; Secretary of the Faculty, and Secretary of the University Executive Board since 1909; Appointed Registrar, September, 1910.

The Faculty—Continued

GUSTAV L. FISCHER.

Professor of Music.

Student in Germany under Prof. Richard Sahla, Court Conductor and Violin Virtuoso to Prince of Schaumburg Lippe at Buckeburg; Student in Frankfurt with Hugo Kortschak; Member Royal Orchestra at Weimar, under conductorship of Abbe Franz Liszt and Edward Lassen; Member Theodore Thomas Orchestra, Chicago, the St. Louis World's Fair Symphony Orchestra, and the St. Louis Choral Symphony Society; Private Teacher of Music in Montana; Professor of Music, University of Montana, since September, 1910.

ROBERT NEAL THOMPSON, B. S.

Assistant Professor in Physics.

B. S., University of Nashville, 1905; Grammar Principal, Montgomery Bell Academy, Nashville, 1903-06; Assistant in Biology, University of Nashville, Summer, 1906; Student, University of Chicago, 1906-09; Acting Associate Professor of Physics, Oberlin College, 1908; Instructor in Physics, Chicago University High School, 1909; Instructor in Physics, University of Montana, 1909-10; Assistant Professor of Physics, 1910.

EDWARD MARVIN SHEALY, B. S. E. E.

Assistant Professor in Engineering.

Clemson Agricultural and Mechanical College, 1897-01; University of Wisconsin, 1901-04; Engineer for New York Fire Insurance Exchange, New York City; Engineer, U. S. Reclamation Service, Extension Division, University of Wisconsin; Instructor in Steam and Gas Engineering, University of Wisconsin, 1904-10; Assistant Professor of Engineering, University of Montana, since September, 1910; Member Honorary Engineering Fraternity of Tau Beta Pi.

ELOISE KNOWLES, Ph. B.

Instructor in Fine Arts.

Boston Art School, 1892-93; Ph. B., University of Montana, 1898; Ph. M., University of Chicago, 1910; Chase Art School, Shinnecock Hills, 1899; School of Education, University of Chicago, 1904; Art Institute, Chicago, 1904; Columbia University, 1909; University of Chicago, 1910; abroad, summers of 1903, 1906 and 1910; Instructor in Drawing, University of Montana, since 1898.

MARY STEWART, A. B.

Dean of Women and Instructor in French and English.

A. B., University of Colorado, 1900; Instructor in State Preparatory School, 1900-01; Principal of Longmont High School, Colorado, 1901-05; Instructor in East Denver High School, 1905-07; Student, Columbia University, summer of 1908; Dean of Women, University of Montana, since 1907.

The Faculty—Continued

GERTRUDE BUCKHOUSE, B. S.

Librarian.

B. S., University of Montana, 1900; Illinois State Library School, 1900-01; Special Course in Government Documents, Wisconsin State Library Commission, 1902; Librarian, University of Montana, since 1902.

EUGENE F. A. CAREY, B. S.

Instructor in Mathematics.

B. S., University of California, 1905; Reader in Mathematics, University of California, 1905. Graduate Student, 1905-09, Assistant in Physics, 1905-7. Instructor in Matriculation Physics, Summer Session, 1907, and Assistant in Mathematics, 1907-09; Instructor in Mathematics, University of Montana, since September 1, 1909.

MABEL ROCKWELL SMITH, M. A.

Instructor in Elocution and Physical Culture.

B. A., Western College, 1901, and M. A., 1907; Student, Columbia School of Oratory, 1901-02, and Northwestern University, 1902-03 and 1907-08; Instructor in Public Speaking and Literature, Campbell College, Kansas, 1903-05; Teacher of Public Speaking and Literature, High School, Toledo, Iowa, 1905-07; Instructor in Elocution and Physical Culture, Dakota Wesleyan University, 1908-09; Instructor in Elocution and Physical Culture, University of Montana, since September 1, 1909.

ROBERT H. CARY, Ph. B.

Director of Physical Culture.

Ph. B., Yale University, 1900; Physical Director, University of Montana, since September, 1910.

WILLIAM R. PLEW, B. S., M. A.

Instructor in Civil Engineering.

B. S., Rose Polytechnic Institute, 1907; M. A., Rose Polytechnic Institute, 1910; Instructor in Civil Engineering, Rose Polytechnic Institute, 1907-10; Assistant Engineer to City of Terre Haute, Indiana, 1908-09; Engineer for Paris Bridge Company, 1909; Instructor in Civil Engineering, University of Montana, since September, 1910.

J. HOWARD STOUTEMYER, A. B., Ph. D.

Instructor in History and Education.

A. B., Kalamazoo College, 1905; A. B., University of Chicago, 1906; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, 1905-07; Ph. D., Clark University, 1910. Instructor in History and Education, University of Montana, since September, 1910.

The Faculty—Continued

JOHN WARREN HILL, B. A., M. A.

Instructor in Chemistry.

Graduate New Brunswick Normal School, 1900; B. A., University of New Brunswick, 1905 (with honors in Science); M. A., University of New Brunswick, 1907; M. A., Yale University, 1909; Assistant in Demonstrative Chemistry, University New Brunswick, 1908; Principal High School, McAdams, N. B., 1905; Principal, Gibson High School, N. B., 1906; University Scholar, Yale University, 1908; Instructor in Chemistry, Rutherford Institute, New Haven, 1908; Assistant in Chemistry, Yale University, 1909; Instructor in Chemistry, University of Montana, since September, 1910.

HELEN MARGARET WALKER, L. B., Ph. D.

Instructor in German and English.

L. B., Oberlin College, 1902; Ph. B. (with honorable mention in Germanics) University of Chicago, 1902; Summer Quarter, University of Chicago, 1896; Graduate Student, Summers 1908-10; Graduate Student, Columbia University, 1906; Tutor in German at Preparatory School of Oberlin College, Ohio; Head of German Department, Saginaw High School, Saginaw, Mich., 1896-1900; Summer in Europe, 1898; Student of Germanics and Pedagogy in University of Jena, Germany, 1900-01; Graduate Student and Official Tutor, University of Chicago, 1901-03; Head German Department, High School, Clinton, Iowa, 1903-10; Instructor in English and German, University of Montana, since September, 1910.

WINNIFRED MARGARET FEIGHNER, B. A.

Assistant Librarian.

B. A., University of Montana, 1908; Student, Library School, Simmons College, 1908-09; Assistant Librarian, University of Montana, since September, 1909.

Student Assistants

George Armitage	Assistant in Chemistry
Madge Beatty	Assistant in Library
Arthur Bishop	Assistant in Gymnasium
Millard S. Bullerdick	Assistant in Biology
Orin S. Cunningham	Assistant in Chemistry
Anna Davis	Assistant in Office
Ernest W. Fredell	Assistant in Shops
Mary Hansen	Assistant in Office
Bessie Irwin	Assistant in Library
Velters V. Logan	Assistant in Engineering
Hazel G. Murphy	Assistant in Office
Charles S. McCowan	Assistant in Psychology
Arthur W. O'Rourke	Assistant in Office
Dudley D. Richards	Assistant in Geology
Hugh Satterthwaite	Assistant in Library
Shirley Shunk	Assistant in Art



OFFICERS

WILLIAM E. RYAN.....President
M. LUCILE MARSHALL.....Vice President
EVA M. COFFEE.....Secretary
MILLARD S. BULLERDICK.....Treasurer

MOTTO: "Not yet but soon"
COLORS: Green and White

RYAN, WILLIAM EMMETT, B. S.,
Valier, Montana
Geology

Sigma Chi; Silent Sentinel; Theta
Nu Epsilon; President, class (1),
(4); Football, (1), (2), (3),
(4); Tackle All-Montana team,
(2), (3), (4); Track, (2), (3),
(4); captain, same (3), (4);
Basketball, (1), (2), (4); cap-
tain, (4); Manager class team,
(2), (3), (4); Athletic Com. A.
S. U. M., (2), (3), (4); As-
sociated Engineers, (1), (2);
Sentinel, same (1); Pan Hellenic
Council, (2), (3), (4); Circula-
tion Editor, 1911 Sentinel; Chair-
man Hi Jinx, (4).



AVERILL, FLORENCE HALE, B. A.
Townsend, Montana
Literature

Kappa Alpha Theta; Clarkia, (1), (2), (3); Censor, (2); Y. W. C. A., (1); Science Assn., (1); Sentinel Staff, (3).



CATLIN, FLORENCE E., B. A.
Anaconda, Montana
Literary

Kappa Alpha Theta; Penetralia; Y. W. C. A., (1), (2), (3); Vice President same, (3); Clarkia, (1), (2); Science Association, (2), (3); Pan Hellenic Council, (3); Secretary same, (3).



BISHOP, ARTHUR F., B. S.
Seattle, Washington
Forestry

Sigma Chi; Silent Sentinel; Football, (1), (2), (3), (4); Captain, (3), (4); Baseball, (1), (2); Captain, (2); Basketball, (1), (2); Manager, (2); Track, (2); Member 1910 Sentinel Staff; Associated Engineers, (1), (2); Gymnasium Assistant, (4).





BENNETT, WILLIAM A., B. A.

Missoula, Montana

Economics

Iota Nu; Silent Sentinel; Theta Nu Epsilon; M. A. C., (1); Foothall, (3), (4); Student Member, Lecture Course Com., (4); Assistant Bus. Manager, 1911 Sentinel, (3); Managing Editor Weekly Kaimin, (3), (4); Secretary Hawthorne, (2), (3); Y. M. C. A., (2), (3); Secretary same, (2), (3); Pan Hellenic Council, (3), (4); Manager Track Team, (4).

COFFEE, EVA M., B. S.

Missoula, Montana

Biology

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Penetralia; Science Assn., (2), (3), (4); Y. W. C. A.; Treasurer, (3); Sextette, (2); Music Club, (2); Treasurer same, (2); Member Board of Directors, University Press Club, (4); Sentinel Staff, (3); Social Com. A. S. U. M., (4); Class Secretary, (4).



BULLERDICK, MILLARD S., B. A.

Sheridan, Montana

Economics

Silent Sentinel; Science Assn., (2), (3), (4); Vice President same, (4); Hawthorne, (1), (2), (3), (4); President, (4); Y. M. C. A., (3), (4); Class Treasurer, (4); Track, (1), (2), (3), (4); U. of M.-W. S. C. Debate 1909, 1910, 1911; Winner Buckley Oratorical Contest, 1909, 1910; Winner Montana State Oratorical Contest, 1910; Representative Interstate Oratorical Contest, (Eugene, Oregon) 1910; Business Manager, 1911 Sentinel; Editor and Manager Student Handbook, 1910-11; Laboratory Assistant in Biology, (1), (2), (3), (4).



BOWMAN, CONRAD H., *B. A.*
Lynden, Washington
History and Economics

Graduate State Normal School, Bellingham, Washington; attended Whitworth College, Tacoma, Washington, (4).



DINSMORE, OLIVER RAYMOND,
B. S.
Missoula, Montana
Engineering.

Sigma Nu; Pi Eta Pi; Saint and Satan; Quill and Dagger, (1); Dramatic Club, (3), (4); Annual play, (1), (4); Hawthorne, (1), (2); Associated Engineers, (1), (2), (3); Engineers' Club, (4); Baseball, (1), (2); Sub-Football, (2), (3); Representative State Oratorical Contest, 1908; Cirenlator Weekly Kaimin, (4); Sentinel Staff, (3).



EIDELL, ISMA CAROLINE, *B. A.*
Helena, Montana
Literature

Kappa Alpha Theta; Clarkia, (1), (2), (3); Censor same, (1); Dramatic Club, (2); Science Association, (4); Delegate Pan Hellenic Council, (2); Glee Club, (2).





FORBIS, HUGH TEMPLE, B. S.
Missoula, Montana
Geology

Sigma Chi; Silent Sentinel; Associated Engineers, (1), (2); Science Association, (3); Baseball squad, (1); Football squad, (3); Manager Football, (3); Executive Committee, A. S. U. M., (4); Manager Junior Prom, (3); Circulation Manager, 1911 Sentinel; Assistant in Geology, (3).



ELROD, MARY JOSEPHINE, B. S.
Missoula, Montana
Biology

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Clarkia, (2), (3), (4); Secretary same, (3), (4); Y. W. C. A.; Sextette, (1), (2), (3); Manager same, (3); Junior Prom Committee, (3); Science Association, (2), (3), (4); President same, (3), (4); Secretary same, (2).



GLEASON, FRANK ELLIOTT, B. S.
Florence, Montana
Engineering

Football, (4); Associated Engineers, (1), (2); Engineers' Club, (3), (4).

HANON, JESSIE, B. A.

Dupuyer, Montana

Latin, Greek

Western College, Oxford, Ohio; Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo.; entered University of Montana, September, 1910; May Queen, 1911.



HOFFMAN, CHARLES HENRY,

B. S.

Glasgow, Montana

Engineering

Mu Sigma Epsilon; Associated Engineers, (1), (2); Engineers' Club, (3), (4).

HANSEN, MARY, B. S.,

Missoula, Montana.

Biology.

Penetraria; Science Association, (1), (2), (3), (4); Vice President (3); President, (4); Clarkia, (1), (2), (3), (4); Censor, (4); 1911 Sentinel Staff; Junior Prom Committee; Executive Committee, A. S. U. M., (4); Chairman Student Constitutional Amendment Committee, (4).





HUGHES, ETHEL GRACE, B. A.
Missoula, Montana
Modern Languages

Clarkia, (1), (4); Music Club, (1);
Sextette, (2), (3); Dramatic
Club, (2), (3); Sentinel Staff,
(3).

LITTLE, GEORGE D.
Missoula, Montana
Geology

Sigma Chi, Theta Nu Epsilon;
Science Association, (3); Asso-
ciated Engineers, (1), (2); Foot-
ball, (3), (4); Basketball, (2),
(3); Baseball, (2); Glee Club,
(2), (3).



LUCY, ABBIE CATHERINE, B. A.
Missoula, Montana
Modern Languages

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Pi Eta Pi;
Sextette, (2); Clarkia, (1), (2);
1911 Sentinel Staff, (3); Junior
Prom Committee.

McCOWAN, CHARLES STEWART, *B. A.*
Great Falls, Montana
Economics

Iota Nu; Silent Sentinel; Theta Nu Epsilon; Hawthorne Literary Society, (1), (2); Sentinel, (1); Secretary same, (2); Science Association, (2), (3), (4); Monthly Kaimin, News Editor, (2); Editor, Weekly Kaimin, (2), (3), (4); Alternate W. S. C. U. of M., debate, (1); Junior Prom Committee, (3); Associate Editor 1910 Sentinel; Assistant Editor, 1911 Sentinel; Secretary Boosters Club, (3); A. S. U. M., (2), (3), (4); Debate Committee, (2); Delegate-at-Large, (3); President same, (4); Assistant in Psychology, (4).



MCCULLOUGH, MASSEY SANDERSON,
B. S.
Missoula, Montana
Geology

Sigma Nu, Pi Eta Pi; Saint and Satan Society; President 1910 Class, (2), (3), (4); Associated Engineers, (1), (2); Dramatic Club, (2), (3); Secretary Treasurer same, (3); Glee Club, (1), (2), (3), (4); Manager same, (2), (4); Manager Football, (2); Advertising Manager, 1910 Sentinel; Circulation Manager, Monthly Kaimin, (1); Local Editor same, (2); Manager Weekly Kaimin, (3); Reporter same, (4); Editor-in-Chief same, (4); Manager 1910 Junior Prom; Business Manager Carnival, (2); Floor Manager A. S. U. M. dances, (4); Assistant Manager A. S. U. M., (4).



MCGREGOR, MILDRED ALENE,
B. A.
Literary
Hinsdale, Montana

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Penetralia: Y. W. C. A., (1), (2), (3); Treasurer same, (3); Pan Hellenic Council, (2), (3); Secretary same, (3); Quill and Dagger, Literary Editor, 1910 Sentinel; Vice President, A. S. U. M., (3).





MCLEAN, GLADYS ANN, B. A.

Anaconda, Montana

History

Kappa Alpha Theta; Penetralia; Science Association, (2), (3), (4); Clarkia, (2), (3), (4); Sentinel, (4); Dramatic Club, (2), (3); 1911 Sentinel Staff, Senior Editor, (3).

MACLAY, HARRY DAVID, B. S.
Missoula, Montana
Engineering

Mr. Sigma Epsilon; Associated Engineers, (1), (2); Engineers' Club, (3), (4); President same, (4); Football, (2), (3), (4); Captain, (4); Track, (3), (4); Interclass Basketball, (3), (4); Athletic Editor, 1911 Sentinel, (3).



MARSHALL, MARY LUCILE, B. A.

Missoula, Montana

Modern Languages

Kappa Alpha Theta; Vice President Class, (4); Associate Editor, 1911 Sentinel.

ROLFE, LUCIA IONE, B. A.
Missoula, Montana
Biology
Science Association.



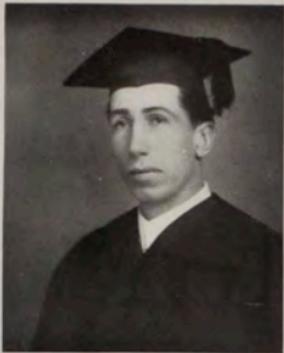
REARDON, STEPHEN J., B. S.
Missoula, Montana
Engineering

Iota Nu; Associated Engineer (1),
(2); Engineers' Club, (3), (4).

ROSS, MARJORY LEE, B. A.
Missoula, Montana
Modern Languages

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Penitralia;
Vice President Class, (1); Secretary
Class, (3); Social Committee,
A. S. U. M., (4); Clarkia,
Vice President same, (4); Girls'
Glee Club, (1); Dramatic Club,
Junior Prom Committee, (3);
Calendar Editor, 1911 Sentinel,
(3); Women's Pan Hellenic, (4);
President same, (4); May Queen,
(3).





SIMPSON, MORTON DIXON, B. S.

Stevensville, Montana

Engineering

Associate Engineers, (1), (2); Engineers' Club, (4); Football, (3), (4).

STEELE, MARY EDITH, B. S.
Billings, Montana
Biology

Sigma Tau Gamma; Penetralia; Clarkia, (1), (2), (3), (4); Secretary, (3); Treasurer, (3); President, (4); Critic, (4); Science Association, (2), (3), (4); Treasurer same, (2), (3), (4); Y. W. C. A., (3), (4); Vice President same, (4); Vice President, University Press Club, (4); Vice President, A. S. U. M., (4); Pan Hellenic Council, (3), (4); Secretary same, (3), (4); Literary Editor, 1911 Sentinel; Junior Prom Committee, (3).



SMITH, RALPH WALLACE, B. S.

Missoula, Montana

Engineering

Sigma Nu; Mu Sigma Epsilon; Hawthorne Literary Society, (1), (2); Critic, same, (2); Associated Engineers, (1), (2); Engineers' Club, (3), (4); President same, (3); Class Treasurer, (2); Assistant Business Manager, Monthly Kalimin, (2); Organization Editor, 1911 Sentinel, (3); Chairman Social Committee, A. S. U. M., (4); Pan Hellenic Council, (4).



SPENCER, HARVEY GEORGE, *B. S.*
Missoula, Montana
Chemistry

Science Association, (3), (4); Chemical Club, (4); Track Squad, (3), (4); Basketball Squad, (3), (4); 1911 Sentinel Staff, (3).



WILLIAMS, LILLIAN, *B. A.*
Deer Lodge, Montana
Literature

Kappa Alpha Theta; Clarkia, (1), (2), (4); Y. W. C. A., (1), (2), (3), (4); Pan Hellenic Council, (3), (4); Class Treasurer, (3); Secretary-Treasurer, University Press Club, (4); Dramatic Club, (3); Calendar Editor, 1911 Sentinel.



WARREN, DEWITT CREGIER
B. A.
Missoula, Montana
Economics

Iota Nu; Silent Sentinel; Theta Nu Epsilon; Science Association, (1), (2), (3), (4); Secretary same, (2); Hawthorne, (1), (2), (4); Quill and Dagger, (2); Board of Directors, University Press Club, (3), (4); Secretary, (3); President, (4); Reporter Weekly Kaimin, (2); Editor-in-Chief, 1911 Sentinel; W. S. C.U. of M. Debate, (2), (3), (4).





OFFICERS

DANIEL M. CONNER.....President
FLORENCE MARY LEECH.....Vice President
HELEN ADELAIDE WEAR.....Secretary
MILTON MASON.....Treasurer

MOTTO: "Do others or they'll do you"
COLORS: Green and old gold

DANIEL M. CONNER
Darby, Montana

What does our President like to do?
Go sleighing under the starry sky,
Play football on Montana Field,
And sing the Laura-lei.



LEO W. BAKER
Missoula, Montana

Leo sings in the Glee Club,
His tenor voice is fine,
He, too, helps in the Kaimin,
In fact, he's right in line.



FLORENCE DE RYKE
Missoula, Montana

Florence is president of Y. W.,
She manages Clarkia, too;
She's our poet and our Lit. shark;
My goodness, what can't she do?



ERNEST W. FREDELL
Anaconda, Montana

Ernest in name and character,
A good man in football;
He's tall and broad and sturdy,
With a genial smile for all.





NINA PEARL GOUGH
Missoula, Montana

Somehow wherever Nina is,
There good ideas thrive;
I can but say as Chaucer did,
"A worthy woman all her life."



ERNEST E. HUBERT
Missoula, Montana

What mouse has strayed from Ancient
Greece,
And landed on our sod?
For Hubert has the Art divine,
And wields his pencil like a god.



BIRDIE FLORENCE HUNTER
Missoula, Montana

Parallelograms, triangles, circles and
squares,
Equations, theorems, axioms and
lines,
Pi, sin, tan and figures all tumbled
and whirled,
To Birdie are the prettiest things in
the world.



BESSIE IRWIN,
Florence, Montana

Bessie is our librarian,
So very shy and demure,
But when you're looking for a book,
She'll find it, you may be sure.



ALLEN A. KIRKWOOD,
Forest Grove, Ore.

He comes to us from another clime,
We hope he's come to stay,
For he knows the game of basketball,
And more than once has saved the day.



MAUDE JOHNSON,
Missoula, Montana

She belongs to the "Shorty Club,"
you know,
Just notice her smile and the twinkle
bright,
Did you ever see such curly hair?
Her ambition you ask? - Just to grow.



FAY KENT,
Helena, Montana

Go to Elton's for candy,
The Royal Bakery for buns,
Go to Speer for your grades,
And to Fay Kent for your puns.



HOLMES MACLAY,
Florence, Montana

From the land of the McIntosh Reds
he hails,
Where the wood tick crop and the
fruit never fails,
To dig up rocks is his daily toil,
For the future he'll till the Bitterroot
soil.



FLORENCE MARY LEECH
Choteau, Montana

Melba trills with an exquisite grace,
Nordica, too, has a very high place,
But Florence Leech with her ripples
so gay,
Has got them all simply "faded"
away.

HELEN FRANCES METCALF,
Stevensville, Montana

Paris' Helen stirred up war,
And set the arms a flash;
Our Helen goes serenely on,
Amid life's din and clash.



MILTON MASON,
Missoula, Montana

Never hurry, never hufty, so says the
snail,
Do not worry, do not worry, says
Milton when professors rail,
Socrates took years to get there, so
will I;
There are years and years a coming
before I die.



MAUDE BROOKS MCCULLOUGH,
Missoula, Montana.

Maudie is so dignified and tall,
That most people regard her with
awe;
But she's very jolly and brim full of
fun,
At the games, have you heard her
"Rah! Rah!"





WARREN C. MCKAY,
Anaconda, Montana.

Warren is not noisome,
In fact he's very quiet,
But he belongs to the Class of Nought
Twelve
So he's all right.



GERTRUDE CORNELIA
McFARLANE,
Winnifred, Alta.

Cornelia likes to sing and play,
She likes to make a pun,
She likes to drive dull care away,
In fact, she's strong for fun.



ARTHUR W. O'ROURKE,
East Helena, Montana.

His duties are manifold as the stars,
His success revealeth his power,
He guides a dozen things at once,
In fact, he's the "Man of the Hour."

GRACE EVELYN RANKIN,
Missoula, Montana

Grace is the girl with the curls and
puffs,
The winning smile and the charming
way,
Like a good little girl she never bluffs,
But gets her lessons every day.



DUDLEY D. RICHARDS,
Butte, Montana

Dudley on the Kaimin staff,
Doth with the other members vie,
Upon my soul, I do declare,
He yet will rival our "Bill Nye."



AZELIE AGNES SAVAGE,
Missoula, Montana

In the dim distant future,
When women have made their place,
You'll see the name of Azelie,
A leader in the race.



F. HAROLD SLOANE,
Missoula, Montana

What if a thousand worlds go crash,
And books and lessons go to smash,
And the Earth forgets to spin a while,
So long as we have Hal's sunny
smile?



SHIRLEY BELLE SHUNK,
Missoula, Montana

Some like the starry decks of night,
When fairies dance and elfins play;
But Shirley likes the morning light,
And pines and sighs for Day.



FRED. E. THIEME,
Missoula, Montana

Fred is so full of business,
Without him what would we do?
He smiles and orders us all around,
But every one likes him,—don't you?



FLORENCE JOSEPHINE SLEEMAN,
Stevensville, Montana

A quiet girl from Stevensville
Has come Missoula's way,
She makes a weekly visit home,
—But tell us why, we pray?



JOCELYN A. WHITAKER,
Missoula, Montana

Seven girls a week for Jock,
Troubles, frowning clouds to scatter,
But, reader, here forbear to chide,
Since he's happy, what does it
matter?

HELEN ADELAIDE WEAR,
Helena, Montana

Fluffy, sunny, golden tresses,
Flutter round her dimpling cheeks,
Lips red as Marichino cherries,
That "Boozies" bring her every week.





WHARTON



WINSTANLEY



WHIPPLE

**CAROLINA PACK WHARTON,
Butte, Montana**

Milton had a sense of sound,
For nature's music keen,
But Carrie loves best in the world,
The camera's click, and "Sweet Irene."

**EDWARD A. WINSTANLEY,
Missoula, Montana**

Crown him with the laurel rare,
And to him many honors yield,
Bring out the band and toot the horns,
For our hero of the football field.

**GERTRUDE ALETTA WHIPPLE,
Townsend, Montana**

Some people come to school to work,
And never, never, never shirk,
Gertrude is here to make her mark,
Perhaps you have guessed—she is a
shark.

**BEULAH VAN ENGELEN,
Missoula, Montana**

Beulah majors in Library Science,
Books and cards are her delight;
"Lit" she takes as a mere diversion,
But proves herself a shining light.



VAN ENGELEN



OFFICERS.

CECIL F. DOBSON.....	<i>President.</i>
GLADYS JULIA FREEZE.....	<i>Vice-President.</i>
MILDRED INGALLS.....	<i>Secretary.</i>
ROSCOE W. WELLS.....	<i>Treasurer.</i>

MOTTO: "Slow but sure"
COLORS: Yale Blue and White



CECIL F. DOBSON, Dickinson, N. Dakota



HERMAN THOMAS ALLISON,
Missoula, Montana



LEBARON WAYNE BEARD,
Missoula, Montana



GLADYS JULIA FREEZE,
Missoula, Montana

DOROTHY FRANCIS BIRD,
Missoula, Montana

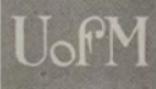


MABEL ALMA GARLINTON,
Missoula, Montana



PETER HANSEN,
Missoula, Montana

VIOLA GOLDER,
Missoula, Montana





MILDRED INGALLS,
Missoula, Montana



KENNETH DANIEL McDONALD,
Philipsburg, Montana



RICHARD L. JOHNSON,
Missoula, Montana



ROYAL DANIEL SLOANE,
Missoula, Montana



FLORENCE MAY MATHEWS,
Missoula, Montana



MARIE LEBKICHER
Missoula, Montana



MARY SHULL,
Missoula, Montana





GLADINE LEWIS,
Howard, Montana



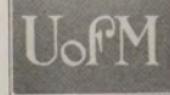
ALICE SEABURY MATHEWSON,
Anaconda, Montana



LOUISE E. SMITH,
Florence, Montana



OWEN DUIGID SPEER,
Ray, Indiana



WALTER CHRISTY MARSHALL,
Missoula, Montana



WARREN E. THEIME,
Missoula, Montana



GEORGE PUTMAN STONE,
Missoula, Montana



JOHN BAKER TAYLOR,
Missoula, Montana





ROScoe WARD WELLS,
Fridley, Montana

GLADYS MARGUERITE HUFFMAN,
Butte, Montana

RICHARD C. WM. FRIDAY,
Sigourney, Iowa





OFFICERS.

SPENCER WALTER SMALL.....	<i>President.</i>
PERCY J. FRIDAY.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
JOSEPHINE HUNT.....	<i>Secretary</i>
WILLIAM D. VEALEY.....	<i>Treasurer</i>

MOTTO: "Not yet nor soon"

COLORS: Maroon and Gray



SPENCER WALTER SMALL, Butte, Montana



GEORGE THOMAS ARMITAGE,
Billings, Montana



HAROLD WEST BERRY,
Missoula, Montana



MADGE ELIDE BEATTY,
Great Falls, Montana



ANNA EVELYN DAVIS,
Missoula, Montana



HELENE BERTHA BOLDT,
Missoula, Montana



EDNA ALLISON BRANDENBURG,
Kalispell, Montana



MARGUERITE NEOMA COEN,
Missoula, Montana



CARL CHANDLER DICKEY,
Belt, Montana

GERTRUDE CRANE,
Helena, Montana



1914

UoFM



CATHERINE FINLEY,
Missoula, Montana



CHARLES EDWARD DOBSON,
Dickinson, North Dakota



PERCY J. FRIDAY,
Sigourney, Iowa.

PAUL LOGAN DORNBALER
Clemons, Montana



GERTRUDE ANNE GILLIGAN,
Butte, Montana



CEDORIS GREGORY,
Newbury, Oregon

JOHN EUGENE FOLSOM,
Missoula, Montana



HAZEL FERN HERMAN,
Missoula, Montana

1914



UoFM



CLIFTON SAMUEL JACKSON,
Victor, Montana



JAMES CLAYTON HAINES,
Kalispell, Montana



BONITA MAE RENTFRO,
Missoula, Montana

ALICE HARDENBURGH,
Missoula, Montana



JOHN WILLIAM SHEEDY,
Missoula, Montana

GEORGE LESTER KLEBE,
Missoula, Montana



ADELAIDE STANLEY,
Great Falls, Montana

JOSEPHINE MARIE HUNT,
Kalispell, Montana



EARL LEROY SPEER,
Seybert, Indiana



UoFM



WILLIAM WAYNE JOHNSON,
Great Falls, Montana



ELLEN FARRAR KENNEDY,
Helena, Montana



ROBERT LOGAN KITT,
Missoula, Montana



HAZEL GERALDINE MURPHY,
Helena, Montana



HERBERT HUGH KUPHAL,
Missoula, Montana

1914



WILLIAM DAVIS VEALEY,
Missoula, Montana



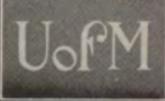
BESSIE MAY WILDE,
Missoula, Montana



DONOVAN WORDEN,
Missoula, Montana



TATSUTARO RATSUGAMI,
Fukui-Ken, Japan





ARTHUR EDWARD LINDGREN,
Philipsburg, Montana

DOROTHY JOSEPHINE POLLEYS,
Missoula, Montana

J. P. MITCHELL,
Missoula, Montana

LANSING SADDLER WELLS,
Helena, Montana

WILL MAURICE METTLER,
Kalispell, Montana

GRACE YATES SANER
Butte, Montana

JOSEPH ARCHIE McDUGAL,
Philipsburg, Montana

HARRY F. SEWELL,
Philipsburg, Montana

HUGH SUMNER SATTERTHWAITE,
Iron Mountain, Montana





NATHANIEL STANTON LITTLE,
Missoula, Montana



CHARLES LITTLE EGGLESTON,
Anaconda, Montana



PETER RONAN,
Missoula, Montana



CLIFFORD OLEN DAY,
Missoula, Montana



MABEL MARY LYDEN,
Butte, Montana



CONSTANCE DARROW,
Lewistown, Montana



PATRICK THOMAS McCARTHY,
Anaconda, Montana



WILSON MINNERLY,
Missoula, Montana

EDWARD SIMPKINS,
Missoula, Montana



1914

VICTOR JOHNSON,
Philipsburg, Montana



FREDERICK HERBERT WHISLER,
Missoula, Montana



PAUL LOEN GERVAIS,
Anaconda, Montana



MALCOLM WADE PLUMMER,
Stevensville, Montana



UoFM





FOR TERS

OFFICERS.

LEWIS CLEVELAND STOCKDALE.....	<i>President</i>
WALTER R. EYMAN.....	<i>Vice-President.</i>
SIDNEY COLE ARMITAGE.....	<i>Secretary.</i>
JOHN F. MORROW.....	<i>Treasurer.</i>

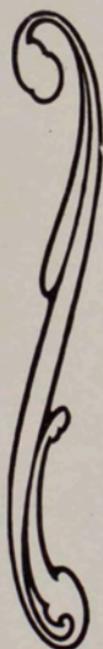
MEMBERS.

ARTHUR HALE ABBOTT,	Red Lodge, Mont.
C. H. ADAMS,	Missoula, Mont.
WAYNE FOSKET ALEXANDER,	Kalispell, Mont.
SIDNEY COLE ARMITAGE,	Billings, Mont.
HOMER JEFFERSON BARBER,	Dell, Mont.
FREDERICK HAYDEN BETTS,	Harlem, Ida.
RAY ORVILLE BULLERDICK,	Sheridan, Mont.
GEORGE WILLIAM BURKE,	Wallace, Ida.
RUFUS ELMER CLAY,	Troy, Mont.
OWEN DOUGLAS DAVIS,	Missoula, Mont.
FENIORK GILBERT DORMAN,	Missoula, Mont.
MARK EDICK,	Santoga, Wyo.
WALTER R. EYMAN,	Livingston, Mont.
RAY R. FITTING,	Kooskia, Ida.
HOWARD RAYMOND FLINT,	Bena, Minn.
CHRISTIAN ORVILLE HANSEN,	Boulder, Mont.
BENJAMIN B. HOLT,	Aslaland, Mont.
CLAUD OSON HOUGHTON,	Libby, Mont.
GLORIA BERTHA HOUGHTON,	Libby, Mont.
DAVID DAILEY JOHNSON,	Helena, Mont.
ABBOT ROSSAU LEARY,	Libby, Mont.
JOHN F. MORROW,	Gold Creek, Mont.
RAY A. PHILLIPS,	Missoula, Mont.
JAMES E. RYAN,	Chetan, Wash.
MAJOR SKINNER,	Missoula, Mont.
GLENN LAWRENCE SMURR,	Anaconda, Mont.
JAMES WILLIAM STANTON,	Ashland, Mont.
LEWIS CLEVELAND STOCKDALE,	Stockdale, Penn.
A. PRICE TOWNSEND,	Augusta, Mont.
RALPH HUGO WEISS,	Missoula, Mont.

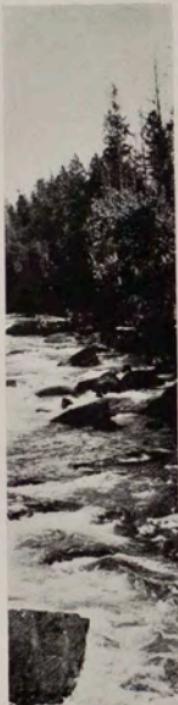


The 1910 Memorial Bench

LITERARY



Montana



Tell me of that Treasure State,
Story always new,
Tell me of its beauties grand
And it's hearts so true,
Mountains of sunset fire,
The land I love the best,
Let me grasp the hand of one
From out the Golden West.

Each country has its flower,
Each one plays a part;
Each bloom brings a longing hope
To some lonely heart,
Bitterroot to me is dear,
Growing in my land
Sing then that glorious air —
The one I understand.

Montana, Montana,
Glory of the West,
Of all the states from coast to coast,
You're easily the best.
Montana, Montana,
Where skies are always blue,
M-O-N-T-A-N-A, Montana,
I love you.

—Howard.

The Day is Done

The day is done at last; her heralds clothed
In flaming garments all of rose and gold
Stand at the portals of the sunset land
To make her passing beautiful and glad.
They lift their torches up to fire the sky,
And far across the broad Pacific way,
They spread a gleaming carpet for her feet
A pathway for the fair departing one.

Earth does not grieve because the day is dead
For other days will come as fair as she;
And in the haze-soft haunts of yesterday
This day still lives and will live through all time.

So may it be when day is done for me.
I want no sorrowing, no tearful grays
But earth serene and smiling and the sky
All flaming color, gorgeous rose and gold.
So may day's heralds make a path for me
Across the broad Pacific till I come
Unto the sunset land, and fearlessly
Enter the haze-soft haunts of yesterday.

Montana Buswell, '09.



A THOROUGHBRED

(Winner of the Joyce Memorial Prize for 1911)



AC INTYRE stood at his window, looking moodily out, a hopeless dejection and forlorness about his whole figure. His eyes rested despairingly on the campus before him, in the first, fresh, tender greenness of spring. The trees were just beginning to leaf, and there was that peculiar freshness and softness about them that can belong only to that time when the air teems with the life of growing things. It was spring, spring everywhere, and all nature tingled with the message.

Suddenly, as he gazed, almost unseeingly, something inside of MacIntyre seemed to loosen. He closed his eyes and took a long, deep breath. He was the boy of the farm again, walking through the tall, wet hay, and its perfume, the sweetest in the world, came to him with a thrill of delight. He felt again the plow under his hard, calloused hands, he felt the cold perspiration trickle down his hot face, as he stood for a moment, leaning heavily on his pitchfork. The scene brought with it a sense of peace and security such as he had not known for four lonely years. Was it worth the struggle? Would it not be better to go back and give the whole thing up? He would never be anything but an awkward, ungainly country boy. He longed for companionship, for popularity, for the hundred and one little things making college life dear which the other fellows took as a matter of course, and for which he would have given anything he possessed. He knew how the fellows regarded him—a good fellow, but among that smaller number who still had the mistaken idea that college was a place for work. He knew there was toward him none of that spirit of comaraderie and good-fellowship that they felt for the other fellows. That was the reason he had been out practicing for two months now, for the race at the big meet, to wist from the fellows what they would not give freely, to make them notice him, to have one hour of triumph with the whole world as his.

He started abruptly, rudely awakened from his dream as a girlish voice, shrill with anger, floated up to him. He pulled aside the curtain and leaned out, to look down upon two familiar figures, Shorty Armstrong and Eleanor Wilkins, engaged in rather heated conversation.





"Why, you can't do anything. I believe you're lazy, Ellsworth Armstrong," and her voice gave scornful emphasis to the word *Ellsworth*. "Yes, lazy, there's no other name for it. Why, if I were a boy, a big, strong, healthy boy, and had a chance to do something like that, a chance to bring honor to my school and—a—and—win," she fairly panted the last word, she was so angry, "I'd be ashamed to stand 'round and watch other fellows do it. You're lazy, do you hear me?"

MacIntyre looked down at the slim, angry little figure confronting Shorty. He saw the flushed cheeks and the suspicious glitter of the girl's eyes. He saw Shorty make a vain attempt to open his mouth and speak, but before he could say a word, she had swept by him, her skirts seeming to cut the wind; MacIntyre felt sure he could hear the air crackle and sizzle.

He gazed down at Shorty, a wry, crooked little smile appearing at the corners of his mouth.

A deep wave of red had dyed Shorty's face from neck to temple. The blood beat hard in his ears, as he stood for a moment in utter astonishment. Shame, wonderment, anger, anger such as he had never experienced in his whole life before, succeeded each other quickly in his heart as he stood there. He bit his lip hard, while the color mounted and receded in his face, leaving him pale and trembling.

Something, he could not tell what, made Shorty glance involuntarily up at MacIntyre's window, and his face became almost purple as he saw MacIntyre leaning out.

"What's the matter, Mac, that you're not out? This is a great day to be mopping around inside. Better come and take a stroll with me."

In a few moments MacIntyre was at Shorty's side, a stack of books under his arm. "I'll walk over to Main Hall with you. I have a class next hour."

Shorty seemed, all of a sudden, to become very embarrassed. "The dickens! Wonder if he heard her?" Then, aloud. "Yes, it does look like fine weather for the meet. Hear it's a regular walkover for you, Mac."

MacIntyre smiled foolishly and became very red. "You mustn't believe everything you hear," he murmured, in what he tried to make an indifferent voice; nevertheless he looked ridiculously pleased.

"Well, time alone can tell," said Shorty, with the air of a philosopher delivering himself of some great truth. He nodded brightly to MacIntyre, who disappeared into the main building.

As the heavy doors closed on his retreating figure, Shorty's air of jauntiness became less pronounced, and he slackened his speed considerably. His eyes lost their merry twinkle and for the moment became very serious. "The little spit-fire!" Then the humor of the situation overcame him, and he threw back his head and laughed loudly. He thrust his hands deep into his pockets, straightened up to his full height—about five foot five—and assumed a peacock strut, whistling merrily all the while.

"Here's where Ellsworth," and he mimicked her tone exactly. "Here's where Ellsworth (the dickens with that name) Armstrong enters. It's win—win"—and he closed his mouth hard,—"or—Holy cat, but I'd give my eye teeth to know if that young innocent heard her."

For six weeks, Shorty, in his more dignified moments, Ellsworth Armstrong, practiced diligently, and for the first time in his rather desultory, aimless life, he was putting heart and soul into his work. "He'd show her. He'd beat MacIntyre. He'd show everybody," but even as he said it, he became very red at the recollection of those stinging words that had prompted this sudden determination.

The big meet was only three days off now, but oh, the agony of those three days! They were interminable, yet not half enough for the work Shorty wanted to do. When he thought of MacIntyre's long legs, a sort of chill closed around his heart. To have his school win was, of course, the big thing, but Shorty was young, only a Freshman, and still human enough to want to have the glory himself; besides *she* had said— Then MacIntyre was a Senior, and couldn't, simply couldn't want to win as much as he did. Mac was such a slow, plodding fellow—never seemed to get excited about anything. He was doing a fine thing, working his way through school, and going every Saturday to the little farm, to work and help support his mother. Shorty admitted all this but— "He knows he'll win, of course, but I don't believe he cares beans about it." Thus reasoned Shorty in his youthful ignorance and cruelty.

It was the day at last, the great day, the only day which had been on the calendar to MacIntyre for three months. He sprang from bed with unusual alacrity. A peculiar sense of exhilaration and inexpressible joy pervaded his whole being. For the first time in four years he failed to note, with a secret pang and tightening of his heart, the desolate bareness and shabbiness of the little room. It was spring, this was his day, and he was going to win the race, that race whose victory had come to mean to him the only thing worth living for, the only thing in his whole life. He was happy, exuberantly, ridiculously happy.

Then abruptly, unpleasantly, that little scene that had taken place under his window six weeks before, came back to him. He heard again that angry voice, scraps of the conversation, almost forgotten, came back to tantalize him—"chance to bring

honor to my school—win." He saw Eleanor Wilkins as she stood that day, six weeks before, confronting Shorty. He recalled her straight little figure drawn to its full height, the angry glitter of her eyes. Once before he had seen Eleanor angry. Eleanor was a Freshman, and he, MacIntyre, a Senior, but even this gulf, had not prevented him from asking her to a lecture. He would never forget, he knew, the awful, embarrassing silence, then the hard, stony expression that came into Eleanor's eyes as she haughtily said, "I am very sorry, but I am engaged this evening." His ardor had not been dampened, however, by even such a rebuff as this, and he continued to worship in silence and from afar, despite the fact that more than once he had hungrily watched her smile on Shorty, while he, MacIntyre, passed unnoticed.

As he stood there thinking, he suddenly became aware of a feeling of depression that had gradually been growing upon him. Something seemed to have entered in and was gnawing at his happiness, something intangible, indefinable, yet definite enough to disturb him. He hurried into his clothes and started for a long walk, thinking to throw off this feeling.

It was only half-past one when he returned from his walk and went straight to the gymnasium, a curiously drawn and set expression on his face. Already the crowd had begun to stream in, and the ticket windows were besieged by eager, pushing people who were afraid of not getting a good seat. Business men waited impatiently behind enthusiastic and much beribboned high school girls, craning their necks every now and then to see if the meet had begun, and if they were missing anything.

"You know Harry MacIntyre, do you? Of course you know him. He's going to win the mile race today."

Eleanor Wilkins turned around in her seat at the sound of the high, rather querulous voice. She found herself looking into the careworn face of a woman of about forty-five or fifty. That she was from the country was easily recognizable by her dress and manner.

"He's my boy, you know. He'll win all right. He told me he was going to, and he always does what he says. Takes after his father that way."

Eleanor was too surprised, for the moment, to speak. She looked coldly at the woman behind her; then something in the pathetic droop of the hard coarsened hands, as they lay folded in her lap, in their black, cotton gloves which came only to the knuckles, touched her and she smiled kindly up into the face.

"Yes, I suppose he will win," murmured the girl, but her hand tightened on the handkerchief as she said it. "Everyone expects him to win, and—and—he deserves to win," she faltered on the last word.

"Well, now, I'm so glad you think so, I'm going to stay right here beside you and you can just tell me everything."

Shorty sat huddled upon a bench, his short legs wiggling in the cold, a serious, intent look on his face. He saw the crowded grandstand, the officials with their badges, but they made no impression on him. He looked up quickly once, and thought he saw the flutter of a handkerchief. A warm glow enveloped his whole body. He looked again, but he saw only a blurred mass of faces.

At the touch of a heavy hand on his shoulder, Shorty turned around to look up into the red homely face of MacIntyre. Long, lank, awkward, he towered over Shorty. Shorty looked slowly at the long, loose legs, at the big, ugly hands, then at the red, homely face, and his eyes lingered unconsciously. There was a hungry, yearning look in the eyes, a strange quivering of the hard, firm mouth.

"I can win I know," MacIntyre was saying to himself; "I can win. Wouldn't mother feel proud tho? She expects me to win, I told her I'd win. And the fellows? I'd make them like me, if only for this one day. To hear them yelling and shouting my name—mine, mine—oh the joy of it!"

Already the sound was ringing in his ears. He saw himself the center of an admiring throng. The lonesome, starved heart of the boy cried out for this one, exquisite pleasure. He demanded it as his right. Then he looked down at the brown head so far below him. "It can't mean more to him—no, it can't but the fellows would rather have him win and he'll enjoy it more, and *she* wants him to win," and he smiled grimly to himself at this. He closed his mouth hard and clinched the hand that hung at his side, until the nails pressed into the flesh, and he felt the blood come.

Shorty looked around just in time to see a curious smile overspread MacIntyre's face. He thought, reluctantly to himself, that he had never seen anything sweeter. "Why, Mac was almost handsome."

But even as he look a pang of jealousy seized him, and he had almost a hatred for MacIntyre. "Feels sort of sure of winning I suppose. I wouldn't be so darned certain if I were he. Wouldn't go around with that satisfied grin, anyhow." Shorty knew this was unjust, but he felt too mean to care just then.

"Shorty," and Shorty felt the hand again tighten hard on his shoulder. "Shorty, you're going to win, old chap, and you must win—must, do you hear me?" and the voice choked the last word. Shorty looked up in surprise just as the last call for the mile sounded.

Shorty took his place next to MacIntyre. His legs trembled and he felt cold all over. His heart thumped until he felt sure the whole grandstand could hear it. "Wonder if *she* could hear it and knew what a coward he was?" He moistened his dry lips, gritted his teeth hard and bent over, ready to dart forward.

The pistol sounded and Shorty started mechanically. A fresh breeze blew full on his hot face, and, then, for the first time, long, oh, long ago, since the first pistol sounded, he was conscious of his surroundings. He saw MacIntyre's long legs ahead of him and his heart sank.

It was on the third lap when suddenly Shorty became conscious that somebody had darted ahead of MacIntyre. He could not see whom, but Shorty bent every muscle to the struggle, his eyes riveted straight ahead.

"They must win, they *must*." He no longer thought of himself, his own glory, but only of his college, of her honor. But he never could—no, he never could last all that way 'round. The blood was pounding in his head and he ached all over. Just a few paces more and he felt he would fall in a heap.

"MacIntyre! MacIntyre! MacIntyre!" These cries rose one after another, shouted by hundreds of hoarse, mad voices.

Once more Shorty pulled himself together, and with a wave of relief, saw MacIntyre ahead, his long legs flying out behind him. Shorty thought, then, he had never

seen such a welcome sight as those long lean legs. He could drop over, now. MacIntyre would get there—the day would be saved yet and MacIntyre was a mighty good fellow anyhow.

"Rah, rah, rah! MacIntyre! Long legs! MacIntyre!" The whole grandstand had risen and they seemed to sway back and forth with excitement.

"But he's giving out, he's giving out, at the very end too. What a shame!"

They were on the last stretch, and MacIntyre was at least five yards ahead. Shorty gasped and then MacIntyre seemed to hesitate, but just for a moment—then he fell back, breathing heavily, and Shorty simply shot past him and fell over the line in a heap. On the grandstand, a brown eyed girl was bending over an old woman, whispering words of sympathy, although her eyes were glistening.

"Pretty, plucky fellow, that little one. But what happened to that big fellow? He seemed to give out at the very last. Too bad."

"But he didn't seem at all winded when he came in. That's the funny part of it."

These and various other remarks floated to the ears of MacIntyre as he stood leaning against the grandstand, fairly beaming.

"Doesn't seem much cut up about it. That's going too far though, to wear a grin like that. I like to see a fellow lose hard." MacIntyre caught these words as one of the fellows, passing by, glanced at him curiously. The grin became rather grim as he looked after him, and he turned away, rather sadly, to go into the gymnasium and dress.

About half an hour later, as he came out, he was seized by Shorty who took his hand and wrenched it hard in his grasp. Not a word passed between them for a full minute, while the blue and brown eyes met in a long look of eloquent understanding. Then MacIntyre broke into a laugh as he looked down into the eager boyish face, into the already adoring blue eyes of Shorty, and his face softened.

"Well, I guess I'm in for it now. Look, Shorty," and both boys turned to look at two figures approaching, the one, slim and girlish; the other, tall and angular. The faces of both were wrinkled in smiles.

"Oh, Mr. MacIntyre," and the girl took both the big hands in hers. "The President said you did the most sportsmanlike thing he had ever seen done. Will you let me tell you, that it was the most courageous, the most beautiful thing I ever want to see," and as she looked into the bright face, smiling so happily down at her, a great lump rose in her throat, and she felt herself winking back the tears. The older woman stood unobtrusively by, smiling in a happy, peaceful way, as she looked at the tall boy before her.

"Oh, Shorty, this is awful. What is it going to be first? A bunch of violets (and he smiled down at the girl) or your highly prized cat's eye," and Shorty chuckled in pure glee.

—Helen A. Wear, '12.



"Mehr Licht"

The morning star hung gleaming in the west;
The morning mist still lingered on the peaks;
Yet in a grassy vale of Hindu Kush,
A motley crowd of people, flocks, and carts
Surged to and fro,—mighty multitude,
With droning buzz of voices like the hum
Of countless locusts whirring through the air;
Upon the green a crude stone altar rose;
Upon it lay the sacrificial flesh.
Before it stood the rough-garbed, bearded priest,
Who raised his large hands high above his head.
The crowd, its moving ceased and silent stood,
As clearly came the reverent words of prayer
From him who stood before the altar's flame.
"O gold-rob'd God of beauteous, breaking day,
Hear now thy children of the gladsome earth
Who journey hither toward thy draped tents
That spread each eve their gay folds in the west,
O, give us courage as we hither go
To seek more light beyond these dreary peaks."
The morning prayer was ended as the smoke
Rose fragrant toward the zenith's hazy gray;
There came the clang of roughly fashioned arms,
The cries of children, and the bleat of flocks,
The lumbering of rough carts by oxen drawn,
And forward toward the purple unknown west.
The vast procession moved to seek the light.

The Arynn priest for centuries in the vale
Of sacred Indus has his last rest made,
But ever has his mighty race pressed on
With his old cry of conquest, "Light, more light."
Its knights have scoured the yellow desert's plain,





Have suffered winter's chill and summer's heat;
The monk in cell has spent the fleeting hours
And bora the bitter pain and solitude;
The Greek the snowy marble chiseled well,
And striving well, coaxed heroes from the stone;
Then crossed the changing sea the Genoese
To grasp the jeweled isles set in the deep—.
But whether round the gay symposium board
Athenians lounged to hear wise Socrates,
Or Phidias carved the splendor of his Zeus,
Or Raphael touched the canvas with his brush
And lo! an infant's face shone sweetly pure,
Or Milton heard the heavenly music sweet
That vibrates through the boundless universe,
Or Goethe saw the truth of human life
And set it in the scope of living art,—
Like struggling buds of bright, puissant spring,
That seek to bask in heaven's golden light,
The race has sought to burst its heavy bonds,
And find somewhere Truth's whole, eternal light.

Since Alenin taught first within the court
Of Chivalry's bold hero Charlemagne,
The armored knight and richly gowned dame,
The college has in trumpet tones e'er called
The race to seek the ever beckning light;
Like Agamemnon's torches burning bright,
It ever flashes high the signal flame
Of Truth from height to height and shore to shore
Where smoke of factories pales the glowing red
Of morning's glory in the eastern sky,
Or mountain peaks throw up their heaving crests
From valleys green with flocks upon the mead,
Or flowing plains lie soft and gently warm
'Neath living light from summer's clearest skies.
The college there lifts high its towers aloft.
And to the race says, "On, let us seek on,
For in the depths of life's immense unknown,
There shall we find forever, 'Light, more light.'"

—Florence De Ryke, '12.



COUSINS



ARIE, remember that I trust you to help Ethel in all ways. She is my baby and all I have left. See that she gets along all right, and does not get lonely."

"How queerly auntie writes!" Marie ejaculated to herself. "Anyone would think that Ethel were a baby. Imagine her dependent on me for anything!" and a low laugh rippled from between her lips.

"Marie, oh Marie!" Ethel's voice interrupted her reading, and the letter fluttered to her lap, as a tall dark-haired girl rushed into the room. Through a fly-away mass of hair two eyes sparkled merrily. Her lips curved into a contagious smile, and the poise of her head defied trouble.

"I am going skating, you with the pink cheeks. Don't you want to take care of this until I get back?" "This" was a small tin box which she held in one hand. "The girls all paid their class dues today, and so there is quite a bit of money in the box. I hate to leave it in my room while I'm gone, because, you remember, the matron warned us against Helen, the new maid. Say, by the way, have you seen her? The girls say she looks like me. I wonder if she really does. Well, I must be off or I will miss that car. Here, I'll put the box in your desk-drawer. Farewell, dear coz." She laughed, and with a light hurried kiss she was gone.

After the door had closed Marie quietly went on with her reading. When she finished her mail, she found that she couldn't study without a book that she had lent one of her classmates. She hurried off down the hall.

As she came slowly back about forty minutes later, she noticed wonderingly that a faint rectangle of yellow showed on the wall opposite her room. Her heart jumped convulsively; she stopped with her hand on the door-knob. Her first thought was of the money in her desk-drawer. It was not much, and yet it was not hers.

"I am sure I turned my light off before I went down to see Gertrude. Who can be in my room?" Marie asked herself, as she hesitated before the door. Resolutely she turned the knob and softly opened the door. She stopped just as she got inside, and a surprised gasp escaped her involuntarily. There, over the desk, bent a tall figure in a soft loose kimono. A dark heavy braid hung down her back, which was turned to the center of the room. The opening of the door had been so noiseless that she was not interrupted.

Marie started to speak. With recognition of the black braid had come a wave of relieved feeling. It was only Ethel after all. And yet—What would Ethel be doing there? She had gone skating not more than an hour before; she couldn't be back yet. She stood irresolutely in the doorway trying to frame in her mind a plausible explanation for her cousin's appearance.

"Ethel, what are you doing?" The sound of the tone startled the girl bending over the desk, and she quickly reached out and turned the electric switch. Under cover of the darkness, she glided softly across the room and through the side door—the door leading into Ethel's room.

Stumbling dazedly in the dark, Marie reached the other side, and fumbled the light on again. The drawer of her desk stood open, and a glance showed that the tin box, which she had left there, was gone.



Two perplexed wrinkles furrowed themselves in the girl's forehead, and her mouth puckered into a low whistle of wonderment. What could Ethel have wanted with the class-money, and how had she come back so quickly?

"I will go and ask her what the meaning of all this can be," she decided to herself, and turned to follow in the direction that the girl had taken. She opened the door quickly, and said as she did so:

"When did you get home, Ethel?" But the room was dark, and in the same state of confusion that it was in when Ethel left for skating.

Marie turned back. The perplexed wrinkles in her forehead deepened, and her eyes widened, as she went to her own room. Here she looked fixedly and unseeingly at the open drawer in her desk. It couldn't all be a dream, for there, before her own eyes, was the empty drawer.

"I am as sure as can be that the girl who was here was Ethel, and yet what could she have been doing with the box, and where is she now?" She would ask Ethel to explain it, when she saw her, she decided, and made her preparations for bed.

Throughout the night, vague shadows haunted her dreams, and a bent figure beckoned to her from every corner of her sleep. One time the figure straightened itself to look suddenly about with its finger upraised, saying, "I, Ethel, am taking this money, but you will be accused of the theft." So familiar was the voice, and so realistic the figure, that Marie awoke with a start. The light was just drifting in through a crack in the shades, and one long strip fell across the still open drawer with an accusing finger.

"I? I accused of the theft? How?" she asked herself, fully awake by this time. Suddenly it all came to her. The box was left in her care. No one knew where it was. Ethel had gone skating, and, while she was gone, the money had disappeared. Who else but she, Marie, would be suspected? What could Ethel want with the money? Oh! She remembered now! That very morning her cousin had complained, because she had not a new pair of skates. The money would be more than enough to buy them. But surely, Ethel, her own cousin, would not stoop so low as to steal. Marie shuddered as she expressed the word to herself. Evidence was against her though, surely. A cold perspiration stood out on her face as she unwillingly came to the conclusion that, as far as she could see, the thief must have been her cousin.

"I can't believe she took it", she half wailed. Then the dream voice seemed to repeat its prophecy. Could it be that Ethel had taken the money and done everything in such a way that suspicion should point to her? The very forming of this thought made Marie shiver, and she rose quickly to dress and hurried into the out-doors to walk off her doubt.

When she returned, she was surprised to see how late it was. Breakfast was over, and the girls were talking in groups about the lower hall, waiting for the bell to call them to the assembly room. One glance sufficed to show Marie that something unusual had occurred. The girlish faces were flushed, and their eyes sparkled with excitement. A sudden hush pervaded the hall, when Marie entered, and no

one spoke to her as she crossed to the stairway and climbed to her room. The girls had found out that the money was gone, she decided. Did they suspect her already? How would Ethel take the news?

Wearily the girl tidied herself and room, and started out with her books under her arm. As she came down the stairs she heard one of the girls say sharply, "Well, who else could have done it? Of course she did."

Marie trembled at the unsympathetic tone. In spite of the cold stares and silence that met her approach, she advanced bravely up to the girls and followed the rest to their places in the assembly hall as the bell rang, and then waited in strained silence for the matron's words.

"Girls", the matron's voice was low and sweet, "We need make no hidden allusions to the sad thing that has happened. I have decided to speak to you at this time frankly, openly, about the disappearance of the Freshman class money. We have Miss Dunlop's word that she placed the box in Miss Farnsworth's care when she went skating. Beyond that we know nothing save that, when Miss Dunlop went to get the money this morning, she found the room empty, and the box gone. I see that Miss Farnsworth is in the assembly now. If she can explain the disappearance of the money, which I feel confident she can do, will she please rise and do so?"

A deathlike hush weighed down the whole assembly. The matron calmly looked at the girl in the back seat. Every eye was turned in her direction too, but the girl did not speak. Her gaze wandered from the matron about the room, until it rested on a dark head in one corner. The head was bowed slightly, but the eyes seemed to flash a meaning look across the room. As clearly as though she had spoken, the sad, frightened eyes seemed to say, "Don't speak! Don't!"



Marie's eyes brightened, her head raised itself a little, and she looked directly into the matron's face, as she said in a voice that trembled but slightly, "I have nothing to say, Miss Evans."

The hush gave place to a confused flutter; subdued voices exclaimed and wondered.

"Silence, young ladies!" the matron commanded sharply. "Perhaps what Miss Farnsworth has to say cannot be said here. Perhaps she knows nothing. Who the thief is must be discovered sooner or later, and, for the sake of the reputation of the school, and for the protection of the girl herself, I wish to urge the guilty one to come to me quietly and refund the money. She has been punished sufficiently by this time, I am sure, and, if she comes to me alone, no one shall ever know who it was. I will deal with her myself."

Marie secretly rejoiced at the words. Now Ethel would have a chance to redeem herself. She glanced at Ethel across the room, and was surprised to meet a look from cold piercing eyes. Beyond a doubt there was no sign of repentance in the disdainful gaze; only a quickly expressed denunciation.

"If any girl", the matron went on, "knows anything about the theft, or can tell me her grounds for suspecting any one, come to me with your story. Don't talk about it among the girls. That is all. Go to your classes, and remember that I will be in my office all morning."

Marie quickly went to her own room. Here she tossed her books on the table, and threw herself dejectedly on the bed.

"Will Ethel speak? Will she exonerate me?" she asked herself as she lay there.

She recalled the cold stares and silent accusation of the girls that morning. The matron's face, surprised and grieved at her silence, appeared before her.

"I can't stand it", she cried aloud. "I will go to Miss Evans and tell her all I know about it. Accused of stealing money belonging to the Freshman class! Oh, no! I can't bear to be blamed for such a petty theft. I can't have my name linked with any such rumor!"

She jumped to her feet, and began to cross the room. She stopped half-way.

"Marie, remember that I trust you to help Ethel in all ways." The words of her aunt's letter flashed through her mind. She glanced at the door of the room that separated her from Ethel.

"I will go to her and tell her that I know who did it, and ask her to go to Miss Evans and explain—No—that would not help Ethel. If she is honorable she will go herself. Oh, why doesn't she come to tell me that it is she who is guilty and not I. Doesn't she see that the girls blame me?—I am not guilty—I will go to her!"

She stumbled half blindly across the room, when her eye fell upon the picture in a silver frame on her dressing table. The eyes met hers squarely; the mouth was bowed into a soft smile which seemed to say, "I love you, Marie. We have been friends so long!"

"I can't do it, Ethel!" she murmured brokenly to the picture. Her mouth ceased trembling. The wrinkles smoothed themselves from her forehead, and her eyes lost their staring brightness. From her parted lips a confused string of words tumbled.

"No—she is my cousin—I won't—I can't. I will give her a chance to clear herself."

As the muscles of her face relaxed, she became weak and limp all over, and she dropped into a rocking chair. Only a minute did she remain so. Her glance fell on the school books on the table; the clock struck the half-hour. Resolutely she arose, took up her books, and with a glance and a nod to the pictured face on the dressing-table, she went out to class.

Miss Evans was awakened from her troubled sleep early the next morning, by foot-steps outside her door. She jumped up, and hurriedly throwing a dressing-gown over her, she went to the door to see a tall figure in a long coat hurrying down the passage with a small satchel in her hand.

"Ethel Dunlop!" she exclaimed.

The girl turned quickly, and her eyes burned with a frightened light under the heavy mass of her black hair. When she saw the matron in the doorway, she started and a shrill scream pierced the grey, dusky hall. Doors flew open on both sides of the hall, and kimonoed figures flitted from every direction. In the far corner crouched the figure. The air buzzed with questions and exclamations.

"Ethel!" the matron commanded. "Come here! What are you doing here at this time of morning dressed to go out?"

As the matron spoke the name "Ethel" so sharply, a frightened look gleamed in the eyes of a small girl on the edge of the anxious group; she looked steadily at a tall girl in front of her. Could it be that Ethel had not confessed, and that Miss Evans had discovered who it was? But who had screamed?

At the quick command the girl in the corner started and her fingers released their hold on the bag in her hand. The catch loosened, it struck the floor, and countless small coins rolled and clattered on the hard wood. When she saw the money rolling on the floor, the girl turned quickly and straightened herself to meet the inevitable, like a stag at bay.

"Helen! The Freshman Class money!" ejaculated the matron in one breath. The words sounded clearly through the silent hall. Then every tongue seemed loosed; every girl exclaimed and wondered at the same time. Under cover of that din of many voices, two girls expressed simultaneously their relief in the longing petition—"Oh, cousin, forgive me!"

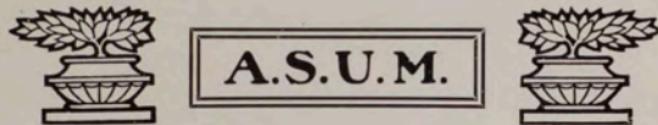
—Louise E. Smith, '13.



ORGANIZATIONS







EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

CHAS. S. McCOWAN,	President
EDITH M. STEELE,	Vice-President
CAROLINA P. WHARTON,	Secretary
PROF. R. N. THOMPSON,	Manager
HUGH T. FORBES,	Delegate-at-Large
MARY HANSEN,	Delegate-at-Large
GERTRUDE A. WHIPPLE,	Delegate-at-Large
GERTRUDE BUCKHOUSE,	Alumni Delegate
JAMES B. SPEER,	Alumni Delegate
DR. J. H. UNDERWOOD,	Faculty Delegate
PROF. L. C. PLANT,	Faculty Delegate

SUB-COMMITTEES

Athletic

R. H. CARY, CH.
W. F. BOOK
W. E. RYAN
H. D. MACLAY
KING GARLINGTON

Debate

DR. G. F. REYNOLDS, CH.
F. C. SCHEUCH
D. C. WARREN
G. P. STONE
J. W. STREIT

Oratory

MISS M. R. SMITH, CH.
MISS FRANCES CORBIN
M. S. BULLERDICK
A. W. O'ROURKE
MISS FANNY MALEY

Ways and Means

EDITH M. STEELE, CH.
GERTRUDE A. WHIPPLE
HUGH T. FORBES
MARY HANSEN
CAROLINA P. WHARTON

New Students

MARY HANSEN, CH.
GLADYS A. MCLEAN
E. E. HUBERT
A. W. O'ROURKE
GLADYS M. HUFFMAN
H. S. SATTERTHWAITE

Play

EDITH M. STEELE, CH.
ETHEL HUGHES
J. B. TAYLOR
D. D. RICHARDS
O. D. SPEER

Carnival

HUGH T. FORBES, CH.
MISS MARY STEWART
E. W. FREDELL
MASSEY S. McCULLOUGH

Social

CAROLINA P. WHARTON, CH.
MILTON M. MASON
H. S. SATTERTHWAITE

Auditing

GERTRUDE A. WHIPPLE, CH.
MARY HANSEN
PROF. L. C. PLANT

Managers

MASSEY S. McCULLOUGH, Asst. A. S.	O. R. DINSMORE,	Baseball, 1911
U. M. Manager	WILLIAM A. BENNETT,	Track, 1911
HUGH T. FORBES,	MASSEY S. McCULLOUGH, Glee Club, 1911	
FRED E. THIEME,	HUGH T. FORBES,	Carnival, 1911
WALTER E. MARSHALL, Basketball, 1911	JOHN B. TAYLOR,	Play, 1911



"A Bit of Montana's Future"

Alumni Association

OFFICERS

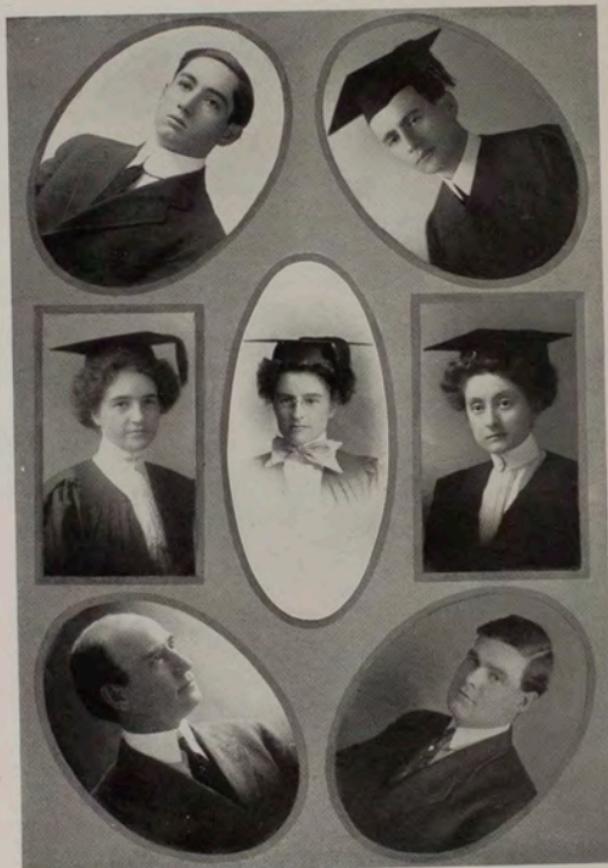
HAROLD H. BLAKE, '02	<i>President</i>
JOHN D. JONES	<i>Vice-President</i>
JAMES B. SPEER, '08	<i>Secretary</i>
MAUDE BURNS, '06	<i>Treasurer</i>

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

HAROLD H. BLAKE, '02	JOSEPH W. STREIT, '08
JOHN D. JONES, '07	GERTRUDE BUCKHOUSE, '00
JAMES B. SPEER, '08	KING C. GARLINGTON, '07
MAUDE BURNS, '06	FANNIE MALEY, '02

"MONTANA'S FUTURE"

A group of the University's grandchildren now under
two years of age.





BOARD OF DIRECTORS

OFFICERS

DE WITT C. WARREN.....	<i>President</i>
EDITH MARY STEELE.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
LILLIAN WILLIAMS.....	<i>Secretary</i>

MEMBERS

DR. J. P. ROWE	EVA COFFEE
DE WITT C. WARREN	HOLMES MACLAY
EDITH STEELE	DUDLEY D. RICHARDS

DEBATE



D. C. WARREN



Millard S. BULLERDICK

QUESTION

RESOLVED—That the control of natural resources should rest with the Federal Government rather than in the State.
(Federal resources including only forests, minerals and waters.)

TEAMS

MONTANA
Affirmative

D. C. WARREN
Millard S. BULLERDICK

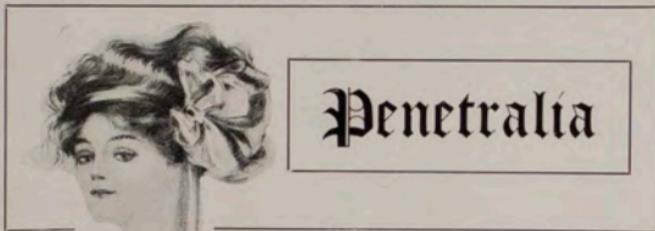
WASHINGTON STATE COLLEGE
Negative

H. A. SEWELL
H. M. CHAMBERS

JUDGES.

PRES. C. W. TENNEY—*Montana Wesleyan University, Helena*
HON. J. T. BURLEIGH—*Plains*
PRINCIPAL C. W. STREET—*Deer Lodge*

WON BY MONTANA



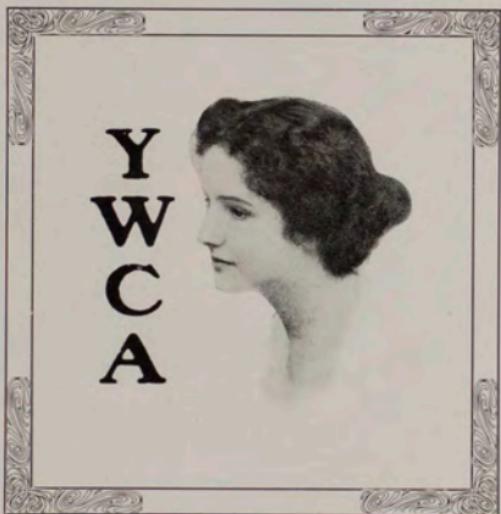
ROLL OF MEMBERS

MILDRED ALENE MCGREGOR
GLADYS A. MCLEAN
EVELYN POLLEYS
DAISY M. PENMAN
ANNABEL ROSS
MARJORIE POSS
ROBERTA LEE SATTERTHWAITE
ONA MANSFIELD SLOANE
MRS. ROBERT SIBLEY
EDITH M. STEELE
MISS MARY STEWART
RUTH LENORE SMITH
ALICE BROWN WELCH
CAROLINA P. WHARTON
GERTRUDE A. WHIPPLE
FAYETTE WRIGHT
MISS ALICE YOUNG

DAISY KELLOGG AMBROSE
ANNE BEILENBERG
MINA McCALL BONNER
BLANCHE SIMPSON BORG
BESS MARGARET BRADFORD
NEIL BULLARD
MARY ELIZABETH BURKE
MONTANA BUSWELL
ANNA HAZEL BUTZERIN
EVA M. COFFEE
MRS. O. J. CRAIG
MISS FRANCES CORBIN
FLORENCE ELIZABETH CATLIN
FLORENCE DE RYKE
AVERY MAY DICKENSON
MRS. CLYDE A. DUNIWAY
FAYE EVANS
LINDA ELLEN FEATHERMAN
MARY MONICA FERGUS
WINNIFRED FEIGHNER
FRANCES F. FOSTER
MARIE S. FREESER
ALICE GLANCY
DOROTHY MAY GRAHAM
VERNA ELIZABETH GREEN
RUTH WARD GRUSH
MARY HANSEN
MARY HENDERSON
ANNA JO HUTTER
LAURA S. JOHNSON
FRANCES MARGARET JONES
FRANCES NUCKOLLS KELLY
RUTH ELSIE KELLOGG
ELOISE KNOWLES
MAE MURPHY
AGNES McBRIDE



OFFICERS—First Semester



CABINET

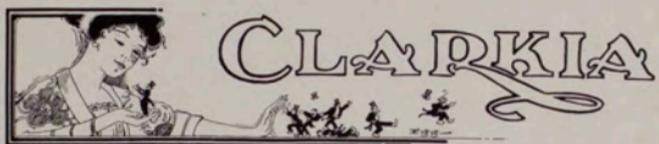
FLORENCE DE RYKE	President
EDITH STEELE	Vice-President
SHIRLEY SHUNK	Secretary
GERTRUDE CRANE	Treasurer
GLADINE LEWIS	Devotional Committee
EDNA BRANDENBURGH	Financial Committee
JOSEPHINE HUNT	Inter-Collegiate Committee
MADGE BEATTY	Social Committee
CONSTANCE DARROW	Bible-Study Committee
HELENE BOLDT	Membership Committee



OFFICERS - First Semester



OFFICERS - Second Semester

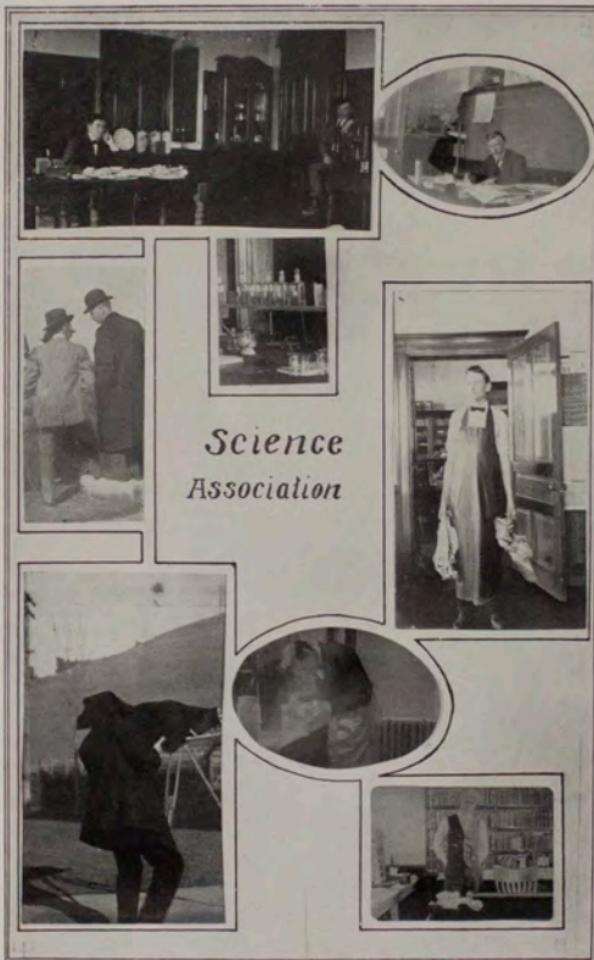


OFFICERS FIRST SEMESTER

EDITH STEELE.....	President
MARJORIE ROSS.....	Vice-President
ROSE LEOPOLD.....	Secretary
FLORENCE LEECH.....	Treasurer
CORNELIA McFARLANE.....	Critic
GERTRUDE WHIPPLE }	Censors
MARY HANSEN }	
GLADYS McLEAN.....	Sentinel

OFFICERS SECOND SEMESTER

FLORENCE DE RYKE.....	President
HELEN WEAR.....	Vice-President
FLORENCE LEECH.....	Secretary
ALICE MATHEWSON.....	Treasurer
EDITH STEELE.....	Critic
GLADINE LEWIS }	Censors
GLADYS HUFFMAN }	
ADELAIDE STANLEY.....	Sentinel



Science Ass'n



OFFICERS FIRST SEMESTER

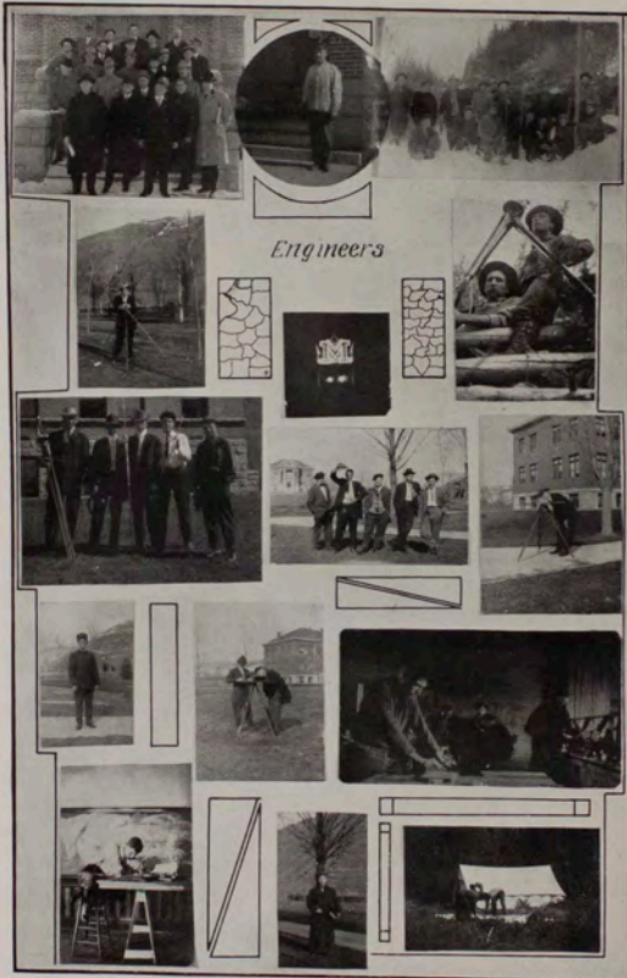
MARY HANSEN.....	<i>President</i>
M. S. BULLERDICK.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
Alice Mathewson.....	<i>Secretary</i>
EDITH STEELE.....	<i>Treasurer</i>

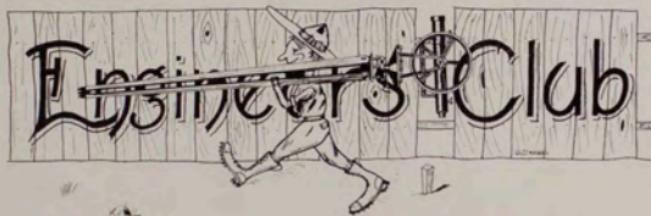
OFFICERS SECOND SEMESTER

Alice Mathewson.....	<i>President</i>
LANSING S. WELLS.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
JOHN B. TAYLOR.....	<i>Secretary</i>
OWEN D. SPEER.....	<i>Treasurer</i>

ROLL OF MEMBERS

MILLARD S. BULLERDICK	CHARLES S. McCOWAN
GERTRUDE BUCKHOUSE	PROFESSOR L. C. PLANT
ARTHUR BISHOP	DR. JESSE P. ROWE
PROFESSOR EUGENE F. A. CAREY	PROFESSOR A. W. RICHTER
eva M. COFFEE	DUDLEY D. RICHARDS
DR. MORTON J. ELBOD	OWEN D. SPEER
MARY J. ELBOD	M. EDITH STEELE
HUGH T. FORBES	JOHN B. TAYLOR
MARY HANSEN	PROFESSOR ROBT. N. THOMPSON
JAMES C. HAINES	D. CREGIER WARREN
DR. JOSEPH E. KIRKWOOD	LANSING S. WELLS
HOLMES MACLAY	ROSCOE W. WELLS
ALICE S. MATHEWSON	CAROLINA P. WHARTON
PATRICK T. McCARTHY	GERTRUDE A. WHIPPLE
GLADYS MCLEAN	





OFFICERS

HARRY D. MACLAY.....	<i>President</i>
MILTON MASON.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
PETER HANSEN.....	<i>Secretary</i>
LEO BAKER.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
RALPH W. SMITH.....	<i>Member Executive Committee</i>

ROLL OF MEMBERS

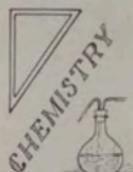
BAKER, L. W.	MASON, M.
CARY, PROF. E. F.	METTLER, W.
CONNOR, D. M.	MACLAY, H. D.
CUNNINGHAM, O.	McKAY, W. C.
DOBSON, C. F.	MCDONALD, K. D.
DORNBLASER, P. L.	PLANT, PROF. L. C.
DURFEE, T. L.	PLEW, PROF. W. R.
DAY, C. O.	RICHTER, PROF. A. W.
DINSMORE, O. R.	REARDON, S. J.
FRIDAY, P. W.	RICHTER, F. C.
GUEST, E.	SHEALY, PROF. E. M.
GLEASON, F. E.	SIMPSON, M. D.
HOFFMAN, C. H.	SIMPKINS, E.
HANSEN, P. E.	SLOAN, R. D.
JOHNSON, R. L.	SMITH, R. W.
JOHNSON, V.	THIEME, F. E.
KLEBE, G.	TATSUGAMI, T.
KIRKWOOD, A. A.	THOMPSON, PROF. R. N.
KITT, R. L.	FREDELL, E. W.
KUPHAL, H. H.	SMALL, W.
LINDGREN, A. F.	VEALEY, W. D.
LOGAN, V. V.	WHISLER, F.
MARSHALL, W. C.	



"A Bunch of Freshies"



"Sunny" on the Job"



"When the Prof's not there"



"Biology of the 1912 Class"



Montana Chemical Club



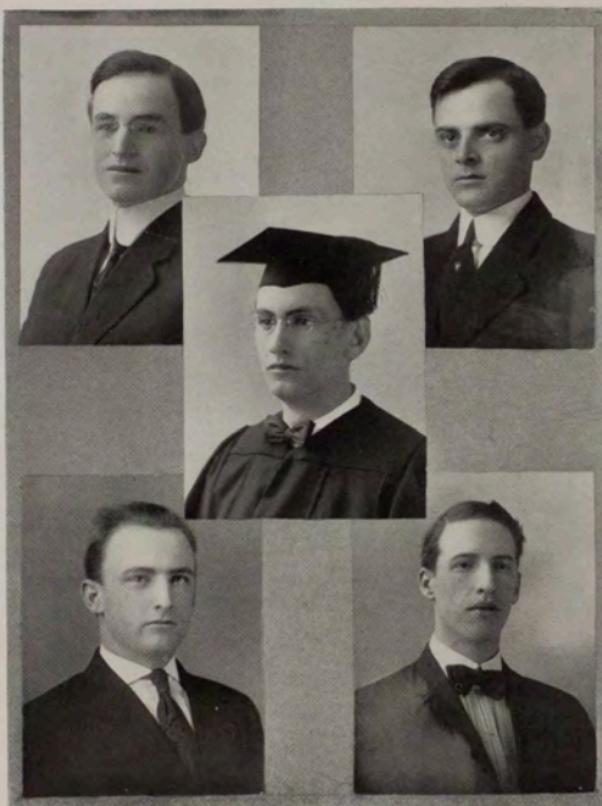
OFFICERS

GEORGE T. ARMITAGE.....	<i>President</i>
JOS. E. FOLSOM.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
LANSING S. WELLS.....	<i>Secretary</i>

ROLL OF MEMBERS

GEORGE T. ARMITAGE
DELBERT CONRAD
ORIN T. CUNNINGHAM
CLIFFORD O. DAY
CARL C. DICKEY
JOSEPH E. FOLSOM
PERCY R. FRIDAY
PROF. W. D. HARKINS
PROF. J. W. HILL

CLIFFORD S. JACKSON
GEORGE L. KLEBE
HOLMES MACLAY
WILL M. METTLER
HUGH S. SATTERTHWAITE
HARVEY G. SPENCER
OWEN D. SPEER
LANSING S. WELLS





HAWTHORNE

OFFICERS.

MILLARD S. BULLERDICK	President
JAMES C. HAINES	Vice-President
HARRY F. SEWELL	Secretary
OWEN D. SPEER	Treasurer
ARTHUR W. O'Rourke	Critic

ROLL OF MEMBERS.

Honorary.

DR. G. F. REYNOLDS

Dr. C. A. DUNIWAY

DR. J. H. UNDERWOOD

Active

WILLIAM A. BENNETT
CONRAD H. BOWMAN
MILLARD S. BULLERDICK
CARL E. CAMERON
ORIN T. CUNNINGHAM
CARL C. DICKEY
PAUL L. DORNBLASER
JAMES C. HAINES
CLIFFORD S. JACKSON
WAYNE W. JOHNSON

ARTHUR W. O'ROURKE
S. WALTER SMALL
EARL L. SPEER
OWEN D. SPEER
GEORGE P. STONE
HARRY F. SEWELL
FRED E. THIEME
HUGH S. SATTERTHWAITE
D. CREGIER WARREN



Der Deutsche Klub

Eine Gesellschaft für den Förderung die
Deutsche Sprache unter den Studenten der
Universität von Montana
(Gegründet Januar 1911)



Die Mitgliedschaft

HAROLD W. BERRY

HELENE BOLDT

ELSBETH A. BRANDENBURGH

KONRAD HEINRICH BOWMAN

MILLARDE S. BULLERDICK

KONSTANZ DABROW

FLORENTIA DE RYKE

SEPPI E. FOLSOM

JESSICA HANON

GLADIS HUFFMAN

JOSEPHINA HUNT

MILDRED INGALLS

ROSIE W. JOHNSON

LENE F. KENNEDY

ROSA LEOPOLD

SUSANNE G. LEWIS

MABEL LYDEN

HATZEL MURPHY

ALENA McGREGOR

ALICE MATHEWSON

HEINRICH F. SEWELL

MARIE SHULL

MABEL R. SCHMIDT

MARIE STEWART

JOHANN H. STOUTEMEYER

HELENE M. WALKER

GERTRUDE A. WHIPPLE



Pan Hellenic Council

(MEN'S)

OFFICERS

DR. JESSE P. ROWE.....*President*
WILLIAM A. BENNETT.....*Secretary*

STUDENT MEMBERS

Sigma Nu

RALPH W. SMITH ARTHUR W. O'ROURKE

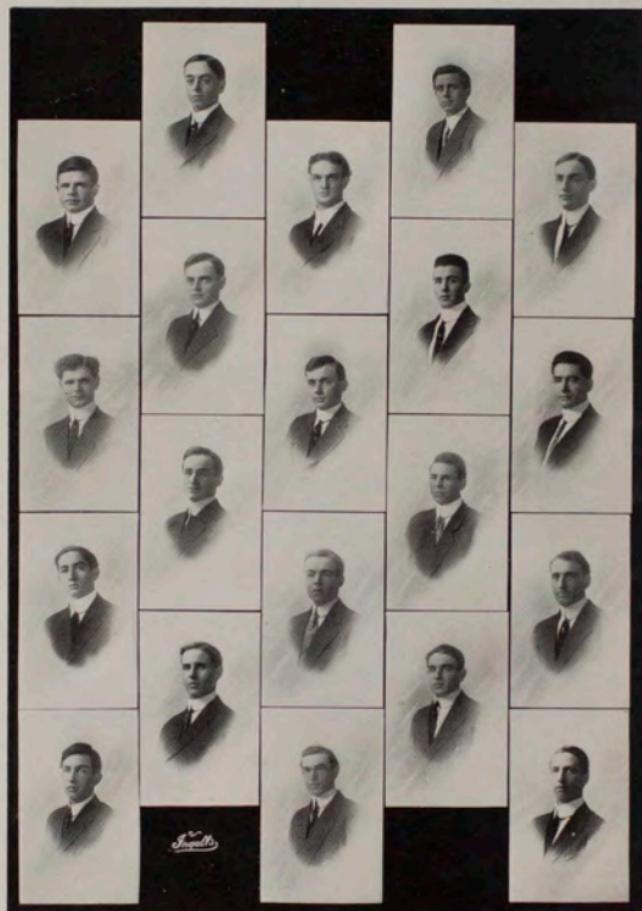
Sigma Chi

EMMETT W. RYAN DUDLEY D. RICHARDS

Iota Nu

WILLIAM A. BENNETT FRED E. THIEME





SIGMA NU

Gamma Phi Chapter
Established January, 1905

Fraters in Urbe

FRANK E. BONNER	FLOYD H. HARDENBURGH
JAMES H. BONNER	ELMER R. JOHNSON
CLARENCE H. BUCK	JOHN M. LUCY
JAMES BUCKHOUSE	J. P. MARTIN
JOHN M. EVANS	HYLEN L. SMURE
THOMAS E. EVANS	ALLAN H. TOOLE
JAMES H. CALLISON	

Fraters in Facultate

JAMES B. SPEER

Fraters in Universitate

1911

RALPH W. SMITH	O. RAYMOND DINSMORE
MASSEY S. MCCULLOUGH	

1912

DANIEL M. CONNER	ARTHUR W. O'ROURKE
JOCELYN A. WHITAKER	F. HAROLD SLOANE
HOLMES MACLAY	

1913

CECIL F. DORRISON	OWEN D. SPEER
CARL E. CAMERON	ROYAL D. SLOANE

1914

EARL L. SPEER	ROBERT L. KITT
DONOVAN WORDEN	CLIFFORD O. DAY
CHAR. E. DORRISON	C. WALTER BECK
GEORGE T. ARMITAGE	HARRY F. SEWELL

SIGMA NU

Founded at Virginia Military Institute, 1869

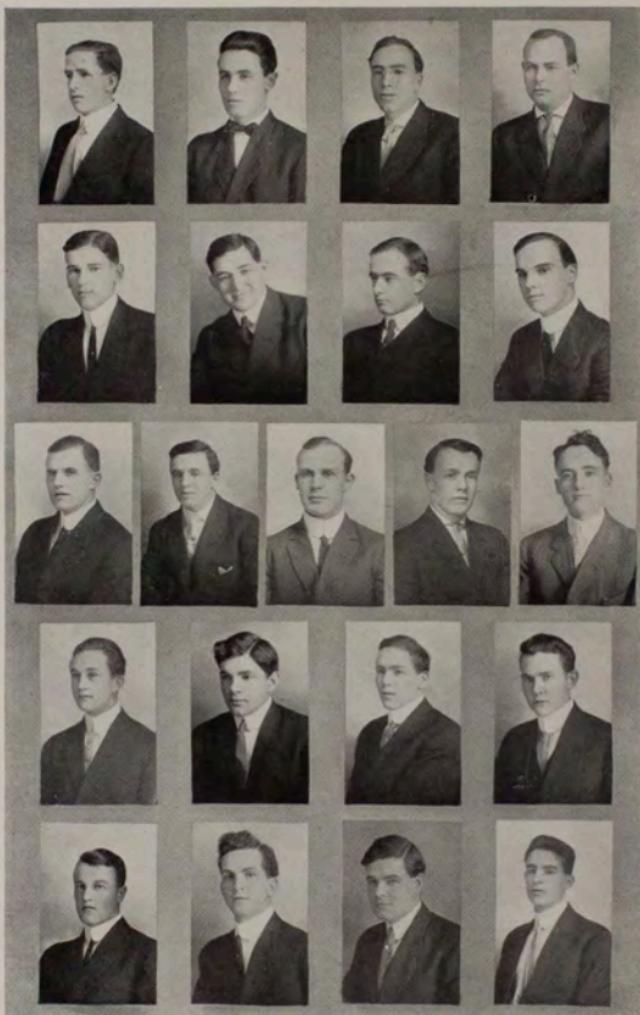
CHAPTER ROLL

ALPHA—Virginia Military Institute	GAMMA BETA—Northwestern University
BETA—University of Virginia	GAMMA GAMMA—Albion College
EPSILON—Bethany College	GAMMA DELTA—Stevens Institute of Technology
ETA—Mercer University	GAMMA UPSILON—Lafayette College.
THETA—University of Alabama.	GAMMA ETA—Colorado School of Mines.
IOTA—Howard College	GAMMA ZETA—University of Oregon.
KAPPA—North Georgia Agricultural College	GAMMA THETA—Cornell University
LAMBDA—Washington and Lee University	GAMMA IOTA—State College of Kentucky
MU—University of Georgia	GAMMA KAPPA—University of Colorado
NU—Kansas State University	GAMMA LAMBDA—University of Wisconsin
XI—Emory College	
PI—Lehigh University	GAMMA MU—University of Illinois
RHO—Missouri State University	GAMMA NU—University of Michigan
SIGMA—Vanderbilt University	GAMMA XI—State College of Mines and Metallurgy (Mo.)
UPSILON—University of Texas	GAMMA OMICRON—Washington University
PHI—Louisiana State University	GAMMA PI—University of West Virginia
PSI—University of North Carolina	GAMMA RHO—University of Chicago
BETA BETA—DePauw University	GAMMA SIGMA—Iowa State College
BETA ZETA—Purdue University	GAMMA TAU—University of Minnesota
BETA ETA—University of Indiana	GAMMA UPSILON—University of Arkansas
BETA THETA—Alabama Polytechnic Institute	
BETA IOTA—Mount Union College	GAMMA PHI—University of Montana
BETA MU—State University of Iowa	GAMMA CHI—University of Washington
BETA NU—Ohio State University	GAMMA PSI—Syracuse University
BETA XI—William Jewell College	DELTA ALPHA—Case School of Applied Science
BETA RHO—University of Pennsylvania	DELTA BETA—Dartmouth College
BETA SIGMA—University of Vermont	DELTA THETA—Lombard University
BETA TAU—North Carolina A. and M. College	DELTA GAMMA—Columbia University
BETA UPSILON—Rose Polytechnic	DELTA DELTA—Pennsylvania State College
BETA PHI—Tulane University	DELTA ZETA—Western Reserve University
BETA CHI—Leland Stanford, Jr. University	DELTA EPSILON—Oklahoma University
BETA PSI—University of California	DELTA IOTA—Washington State College
GAMMA ALPHA—Georgia School of Technology	

ALUMNI CHAPTERS

Birmingham	Louisville	Davenport
San Francisco	Lexington	Toledo
Pueblo	Shelbyville	Portland
Denver	Montgomery (Ala.)	Pittsburg
Dallas	Pine Bluff (Ark.)	Nashville
Seattle	Little Rock	Baton Rouge
Washington	Wichita	Brownsville
Milwaukee	Columbia (Mo.)	Detroit
Salisbury, N. C.	St. Louis	Kansas City
Canton, O.	New York City	Minneapolis
Columbus	Charlotte	Raleigh
Cleveland	Atlanta	Wilmington (N. C.)
Des Moines	Chicago	Philadelphia
	Indianapolis	





SIGMA CHI

Beta Delta Chapter
Established September, 1906

Fratres in Facultate

PROFESSOR FREDERICK C. SCHEUCH

MR. ROBERT H. CARY

PROFESSOR WM. D. HARKINS

Fratres in Urbe

DR. J. G. RANDALL
GILBERT G. HEYBURN
JOSEPH W. STREET
HUGH M. FERGUSON
R. KING GARLINGTON
CHAS. EDWARD SIMONS
THOS. J. FARRELL
WM. GODWIN FERGUSON
GILBERT J. REINHARD

F. THAYER STODDARD

WM. O. DICKINSON
WALTER H. MCLEOD
FRENCH T. FERGUSON
JOHN D. JONES
DR. G. C. BUCK
FRED E. BUCK
EDGAR G. POLLYES
ROY W. WINTON
OVID M. BUTLER

Fratres in Universitate

1911

WM. EMMETT RYAN
ARTHUR F. BISHOP

GEO. D. LITTLE
HUGH T. FORBES

1912

E. E. HUBERT
D. DUDLEY RICHARDS

MILTON MASON
EDWARD A. WINSTANLEY, JR.

1913

WALTER C. MARSHALL
GEO. PUTMAN STONE

ROSCOE W. WELLS

1914

HAROLD W. BERRY
WM. WAYNE JOHNSON
MALCOLM W. PLUMMER
NAT S. LITTLE, JR.
FRED H. WHISLER

WM. M. METTLER
PAT T. McCARTHY
PAUL L. DOERNBLASER
S. WALTER SMALL
PETER RONAN

ACTIVE CHAPTERS

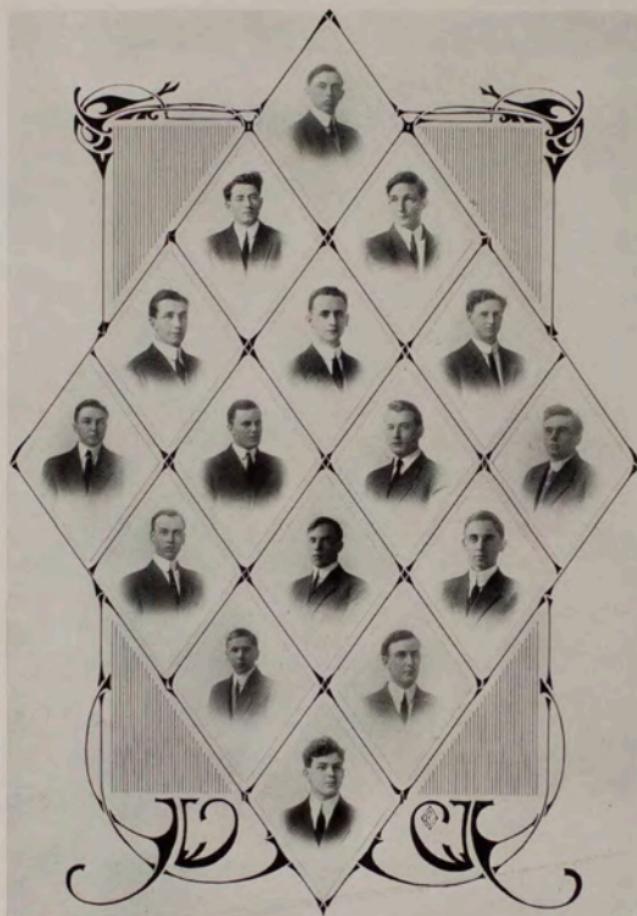
ALPHA—Miami University
 BETA—University of Wooster
 GAMMA—Ohio Wesleyan
 EPSILON—George Washington University
 ZETA—Washington and Lee University
 ETA—University of Mississippi
 THETA—Pennsylvania College
 KAPPA—Bucknell College
 LAMBDA—Indiana University
 MU—Denison University
 XI—De Pauw University
 OMICRON—Dickinson College
 RHO—Butler College
 PHI—Lafayette College
 CHI—Hanover College
 PSI—University of Virginia
 OMEGA—Northwestern University
 ALPHA ALPHA—Hobart College
 ALPHA BETA—University of California
 ALPHA GAMMA—Ohio State University
 ALPHA EPSILON—University of Nebraska
 ALPHA ZETA—Beloit College
 DELTA CHI—Wabash University
 ZETA PSI—University of Cincinnati
 THETA THETA—University of Michigan
 LAMBDA LAMBDA—State University of Kentucky
 MU MU—West Virginia University
 XI XI—University of Missouri
 TAU TAU—Washington University
 ALPHA THETA—Massachusetts Institute of Technology
 PHI PHI—University of Pennsylvania
 ALPHA ETA—University of Iowa
 ALPHA IOTA—Illinois Wesleyan

ALPHA LAMBDA—University of Wisconsin
 ALPHA NU—University of Texas
 ALPHA XI—University of Kansas
 ALPHA OMICRON—Tulane University
 ALPHA PI—Albion College
 ALPHA RHO—Lehigh University
 ALPHA SIGMA—University of Minnesota
 ALPHA UPSILON—University of Southern California
 ALPHA PHI—Cornell University
 ALPHA CHI—Pennsylvania State College
 ALPHA PSI—Vanderbilt University
 ALPHA OMEGA—Leeland Stanford, Jr., University
 BETA GAMMA—Colorado College
 BETA DELTA—University of Montana
 BETA EPSILON—University of Utah
 BETA IOTA—University of Oregon
 BETA ZETA—University of North Dakota
 BETA ETA—Case School of Applied Science
 BETA THETA—University of Pittsburgh
 DELTA DELTA—Purdue University
 ZETA ZETA—Central University of Kentucky
 ETA ETA—Dartmouth
 KAPPA KAPPA—University of Illinois
 RHO RHO—University of Maine
 NU NU—University of Columbia
 OMICRON OMICRON—University of Chicago
 UPSILON UPSILON—University of Washington
 PSI PSI—Syracuse University
 OMEGA OMEGA—University of Arkansas

ALUMNI CHAPTERS

Atlanta, Georgia	Harrisburg, Pennsylvania	Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
Baltimore, Maryland	Indianapolis, Indiana	Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Boston, Massachusetts	Kansas City, Missouri	Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Bloomingdale, Illinois	Lincoln, Nebraska	Peoria, Illinois
Charleston, West Virginia	Little Rock, Arkansas	Phoenix, Arizona
Chicago, Illinois	Los Angeles, California	Portland, Oregon
Cincinnati, Ohio	Louisville, Kentucky	San Francisco, California
Cleveland, Ohio	Manhattan, Philippines	St. Louis, Missouri
Columbus, Ohio	Milwaukee, Wisconsin	Seattle, Washington
Dayton, Ohio	Memphis, Tennessee	Springfield, Illinois
Denver, Colorado	Missoula, Montana	St. Paul-Minneapolis, Minn.
Detroit, Michigan	Madison, Wisconsin	St. Louis, Missouri
Duluth, Minnesota	Nashville, Tennessee	Toledo, Ohio
Danville, Illinois	New Orleans, Louisiana	Washington, D. C.
Hamilton, Ohio	New York, New York	





I O T A N U

(Local)
(Organized January, 1906)

Fraters in Urbe

RAY HAMILTON
MARSHALL L. HARNOIS

W. BURTON SMEAD
J. CHARLES JOHNSON

Fraters in Universitate

1911

WILLIAM A. BENNETT
D. CREGIER WARREN

CHARLES S. MCCOWAN
STEPHEN J. REARDON

1912

FRED E. THIEME

WARREN C. MCKAY

1913

LEBABON W. BEARD
JOHN B. TAYOR

RICHARD L. JOHNSON
KENNETH D. McDONALD

WARREN E. THIEME

1914

LANSING SADLER WELLS
HUGH S. SATTERTHWAITE

CARL C. DICKEY
VICTOR JOHNSON

CHARLES L. EGGLESTON

MU SIGMA EPSILON

(Engineering, Local)
Organized 1909

COLORS—Deep Blue and Gold



Fraters in Urbe

CHARLES F. FARMER

CLARENCE H. BUCK

Fraters in Universitate

1911

HARRY D. MACLAY

CHARLES H. HOFFMAN

RALPH W. SMITH

1912

ERNEST W. FREDELL

MILTON M. MASON

FRED E. THIEME

1913

PETER E. HANSEN

ROYAL D. SLOANE

RICHARD L. JOHNSON

1914

ARTHUR A. LINDGREN

EDWARD SIMPKINS



PAN HELLENIC COUNCIL

(WOMEN'S)

OFFICERS

MARJORIE ROSS.....*President*
EDITH STEELE.....*Secretary*

MEMBERS

Kappa Kappa Gamma

MARJORIE ROSS CAROLINA P. WHARTON

Kappa Alpha Theta

GERTRUDE A. WHIPPLE LILLIAN WILLIAMS

Sigma Tau Gamma

EDITH STEELE HELEN A. WEAR





KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA

Beta Phi Chapter
Established March, 1909

Patronesses

MRS. J. M. KEITH

MRS. F. C. SCHEUCH

MRS. H. T. WILKINSON

Sorores in Urbe

ISABEL RONAN
ANABEL ROSS
ETHEL WILKINSON
MRS. GEORGE WEISEL

MRS. J. DIBBLE
MARGARET LUCY
HELEN WHITAKER
LUCY WHITAKER

Sorores in Universitate

1911

MAJORIE L. ROSS
MARY J. ELEOD

ABIE C. LUCY
M. ALENE McGREGOR

EVIA M. COFFEE

1912

FLORENCE M. LEECH
CAROLINA P. WHARTON

GRACE E. RANKIN
MAUDE B. McCULLOUGH

1913

GLADINE LEWIS

MILDRED F. INGALS

1914

JOSEPHINE M. HUNT
EDNA A. BRANDENBURGH

E. FARRAR KENNEDY
HAZEL G. MURPHY

D. JOSEPHINE POLLEYS

KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA

Founded at Monmouth, Ill., 1870

CHAPTER ROLL

PHI—Boston University
BETA EPSILON—Barnard University
BETA SIGMA—Adelphi College
PSI—Cornell College
BETA TAU—Syracuse University
BETA ALPHA—University of Pennsylvania
BETA IOTA—Swarthmore College
GAMMA RHO—Allegheny College
BETA UPSILON—West Virginia University
LAMBDA—Buchtel College
BETA GAMMA—Wooster University
BETA NU—Ohio State University
BETA DELTA—University of Michigan
XI—Adrian College
KAPPA—Hillsdale College
DELTA—Indiana State University
BETA PI—University of Washington

IOTA—De Pauw University
MU—Butler College
ETA—University of Wisconsin
BETA LAMBDA—University of Illinois
UPSILON—Northwestern University
EPSILON—Illinois Wesleyan University
CHI—University of Minnesota
BETA ZETA—Iowa State University
THETA—Missouri State University
SIGMA—Nebraska State University
OMEGA—Kansas State University
BETA MU—Colorado State University
BETA XI—Texas State University
BETA OMEGON—Tulane University
PI—University of California
BETA ETA—Leland Stanford University
BETA PI—University of Washington
BETA PHI—University of Montana

ALUMNAE CHAPTERS

Akron
Boston
Bloomington, (Ill.)
Bloomington, (Ind.)
Buffalo
Berkeley
Chicago
Cleveland
Columbia, (Mo.)
Denver
Des Moines
Henderson
Indianapolis
Iowa City

Kansas City
Los Angeles
Lincoln
Milwaukee
Minneapolis
Madison
New York
New Orleans
Philadelphia
St. Louis
Seattle
Syracuse
Wooster





KAPPA ALPHA THETA

Alpha Nu Chapter
Established July, 1909

Patronesses

MRS. WARREN WILCOX
MRS. J. BONNER

MRS. J. P. ROWE
MRS. H. KNOWLES

MRS. C. E. SPOTTSWOOD

Sorores in Urbe

MRS. JAMES BONNER

MRS. JOHN LUCY

MRS. GILBERT REINHART

Sorores in Facultate

ELOISE KNOWLES

Sorores in Universitate

1911

FLORENCE E. CATLIN
M. LUCILE MARSHALL
FLORENCE H. AVERILL

ISMA C. EIDELL
GLADYS A. MCLEAN
LILLIAN WILLIAMS

1912

GERTRUDE A. WHIPPLE

FAY KENT

1913

GLADYS J. FREEZE

LOUISE E. SMITH

1914

GRACE Y. SANER

ALICE E. HARDENEURGH

KAPPA ALPHA THETA

Founded at DePauw University, 1870

CHAPTER ROLL

ALPHA—DePauw University
BETA—Indiana State University
GAMMA—Butler College
DELTA—University of Illinois
EPSILON—Wooster University
ETA—University of Michigan
IOTA—Cornell University
KAPPA—Kansas State University
LAMBDA—University of Vermont
MU—Allegheny College
PI—Albion College
RHO—University of Nebraska
ALPHA THETA—University of Texas
ALPHA ZETA—Barnard College
ALPHA IOTA—Washington University
ALPHA KAPPA—Adelphi College
SIGMA—University of Toronto
TAU—Northwestern University

UPSILON—University of Minnesota
PHI—Leland Stanford, Jr., University
CHI—Syracuse University
PSI—University of Wisconsin
OMEGA—University of California
ALPHA BETA—Swarthmore College
ALPHA GAMMA—Ohio State University
ALPHA DELTA—Woman's College of Baltimore
ALPHA EPSILON—Brown University
ALPHA ETA—Vanderbilt University
ALPHA LAMBDA—University of Washington
ALPHA MU—University of Missouri
ALPHA NU—University of Montana
ALPHA XI—Oregon State University
ALPHA OMICRON—University of Oklahoma

ALUMNAE CHAPTERS

Athens
Burlington
Cleveland
Columbus
Columbus
Denver
Greencastle
Indianapolis
Kansas City
Los Angeles

Lincoln
Minneapolis
New York City
Philadelphia
Pittsburg
San Francisco
Seattle
Syracuse
St. Louis
Topeka





SIGMA TAU GAMMA

(Local)

(Organized September, 1908)

Patronesses

MRS. TYLER B. THOMPSON

MES. JOHN M. EVANS

MRS. WILLIAM F. BOOK

MRS. CHARLES FARMER

LAUREA S. JOHNSON

Sorores in Urbe

1911

MARY EDITH STEELE

1912

GERTRUDE C. McFARLANE

HELEN A. WEAR

MAUDE S. JOHNSON

1913

GLADYS M. HUFFMAN

FLORENCE M. MATHEWS

1914

MADGE E. BEATTY

BESSIE M. WILDE

ADELAIDE STANLEY





Winners of the "M"



1910

Track

W. E. RYAN, Captain
E. HUGHES
F. BUCK
H. D. MACLAY
C. F. DOBSON
E. A. WINSTANLEY
A. W. O'ROURKE
C. CAMERON
M. S. BULLERDICK

Football

G. D. LITTLE
H. D. MACLAY
W. A. BENNETT
M. D. SIMPSON
E. K. FREDELL
E. SIMPKINS
D. M. CONNER
W. E. RYAN
L. B. BEARD
P. L. DORNBLAZER
E. A. WINSTANLEY
E. DESCHAMPS
C. DAY
C. F. DOBSON
F. THIEME
F. GLEASON

FOOTBALL



1910 Football Team

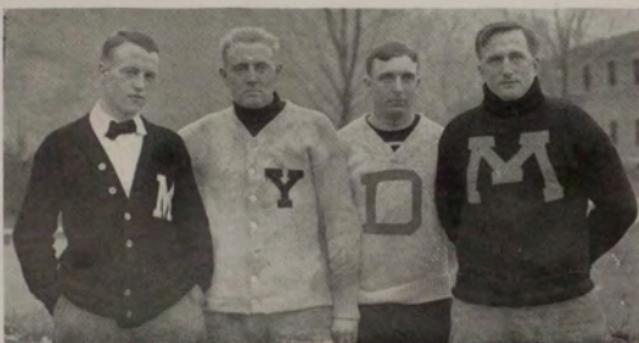
VARSITY

H. D. MACLAY.....	<i>Captain</i>
HUGH T. FORBIS.....	<i>Manager</i>
H. D. MACLAY, CAPTAIN.....	<i>L. T.</i>
GEO. D. LITTLE.....	<i>L. E.</i>
WM. A. BENNETT.....	<i>L. G.</i>
MARTIN SIMPSON.....	<i>L. G.</i>
DAN M. CONNER.....	<i>C.</i>
ERNEST W. FREDELL.....	<i>C.</i>
EDWARD SIMPKINS.....	<i>R. G.</i>
FRANK E. GLEASON.....	<i>R. G.</i>
W. E. RYAN.....	<i>R. T.</i>
LEBARON W. BEARD.....	<i>R. E.</i>
EDW. A. WINSTANLEY.....	<i>Q. B.</i>
CLIFFORD O. DAY.....	<i>L. H. B.</i>
ELZIERD DESCHAMPS.....	<i>R. H. B.</i>
CECIL F. DOBSON.....	<i>R. H. B.</i>
FRED E. THIEME.....	<i>L. H. B.</i>
PAUL DORNBLASER.....	<i>F. B.</i>

SUBSTITUTES

WARREN E. THIEME
GEORGE KLEBE
STEPHEN J. REARDON





R. H. CARY.....*Coach*
G. H. WEISEL.....*Coach*
DOCTOR WARREN.....*Coach*
A. F. BISHOP.....*Trainer*

Record of Games 1910

Oct. 7.	M. S. S. M.	0	U. of M.	8	At Missoula
Oct. 21.	M. A. C.	0	U. of M.	0	At Bozeman
Nov. 2.	U. A. C.	5	U. of M.	3	At Missoula
Nov. 5.	Gonzaga	17	U. of M.	5	At Spokane
Nov. 12.	M. S. S. M.	0	U. of M.	3	At Butte
Nov. 24.	M. A. C.	0	U. of M.	10	At Missoula
Opponents.....		22	Varsity.....	29	

REVIEW *of* THE SEASON

The football season of 1910 was one of the most successful that the University of Montana has had in several years, if not since the beginning of the institution. With the exception of Bishop, Ittner, Johnson and Stoddard, all of the squad of 1909 were back and out in togs.

At the beginning of the season twenty-five men answered the call for practice. The new material proved to be worthy opponents for the old men and but few were at all sure of maintaining their positions. The men showed up for practice better than in previous years, it being possible to have two teams on the field at practice, with a great deal of scrimmage as a result.

Every man worked hard, not only for his individual place but for the good of the team. With Physical Director "Bob" Cary and Doctor Warren to coach, the team was given a good start; and George Weisel, who did the coaching during the latter part of the season, whipped it into a magnificent winning machine, among the best Montana has ever turned out.

During the season there were six games played.

The first game was played in Missoula with the School of Mines. It was a very decided victory for the Varsity. The second game was in Bozeman against the State Aggies and resulted in a nothing to nothing score. The third was in Missoula with the Utah Agricultural College team and was won after a hard struggle by the "Aggies."

The fourth contest was with Gonzaga College. It was played in Spokane and was a decided victory for Gonzaga. This was the hardest fall which the team had during the whole season. The fifth was played in Butte with the School of Mines and resulted in a victory for the Varsity. One of the notable things about this game was the fact that it was the first time in eleven years that the Varsity had scored a victory over the School of Mines on their home field. The sixth and last game was played in Missoula with the State Agricultural College and ended in a decisive victory for the Varsity thus winning the Championship of the state for the University of Montana as no state school was even able to score on them.

It is a notable fact that the University was greatly crippled in the first, second, and fourth games due to players being injured and to the faculty ruling as to eligibility on account of scholarship; also that the team was successful in getting five of its players placed on the All-Montana team. These men were Dornblaser, Conner, Little, Ryan and Winstanley.

The prospects for the 1911 team are very bright although Ryan, Little, Simpson, Gleason, Bennett and Maclay will not be on the team, as they will have been graduated, but with Winstanley for captain and the new material to take these men's places we should have and must have another championship team.

H. D. MACLAY, '11,

Captain.

All-Montana Teams

CARY

L. E., Little	U. of M.
L. T., Sheriff	M. A. C.
L. G., Osenburg	M. S. S. M.
C., Conner	U. of M.
R. G., Clinch	M. S. S. M.
R. T., Ryan	U. of M.
R. E., Chambers	M. A. C.
Q. B., Winstanley	U. of M.
L. H., Dahlberg	M. A. C.
R. H., Cullerton	M. S. S. M.
F. B., Dornblazer	U. of M.

McINTOSH

L. E., Little	U. of M.
L. T., Sheriff	M. A. C.
L. G., Osenburg	M. S. S. M.
C., Hodgkiss	M. A. C.
R. G., Conner	U. of M.
R. T., Ryan	U. of M.
R. E., Chambers	M. A. C.
Q. B., Cullity	M. S. S. M.
L. H., Winstanley	U. of M.
R. H., Dornblazer	U. of M.
F. B., Cullerton	M. S. S. M.

FURMAN

L. E., Little	U. of M.
L. T., Sheriff	M. A. C.
L. G., Osenburg	M. S. S. M.
C., Roach	M. S. S. M.
R. G., Hodgkiss	M. A. C.
R. T., Ryan	U. of M.
R. E., McElvenny	M. S. S. M.
Q. B., Winstanley	U. of M.
L. H., Grupe	M. S. S. M.
F. B., Dornblazer	U. of M.
R. H., Cullerton	M. S. S. M.



MACLAY—"Mac" as he is called by the squad, and "Slim" as he is elsewhere known, has played three years on the team. "Mac" was captain of the 1910 Championship team and he sure was a good one. He plays left tackle and has been one of the best players in the line that Montana has had for a number of years. We are sorry to lose him, as he will be graduated this year.

LITTLE—"Gittle" has played two years at end and has been one of the best ends Montana has ever had. He is a wizard at receiving the forward pass and is a wonder at bunting. In the social line, he is likewise a wonder.



BENNETT—"Oh, you Bill." How many times he heard the yell from the bleachers. There's one bad thing about Bill, he's graduating too soon, for he's a good man and we have to lose him. Bill tried Bozeman first, but he couldn't make a farmer if he had to, so decided he needed some Economics and came to the varsity. He spends his spare time writing "Lit" and "Sociology" papers, always behind the stacks, and managing the 1911 track team.

CONNER—This was Dan's second year on the team. Last year he played guard, this year he switched to center and showed his good taste, handling that position in a most delightful manner. It is sufficient to say, he was given the position of All Montana Center by Coach Cary. Next year he will be better, as he will have had one year's experience at center to his credit. Dan also has other "hobbies", is Junior prez, and in social lines is certainly there, taking for his standard, "Don't dissipate your energy."





FREDELL—Like some other of the fellows, this is "Friddle's" first year on the team. Although a trifle light, he played a good game. "Friddle" is a Junior, which means he is a 1912 man, showing again the good sense he inherits from the engineers. He has one more year at school, and we hope to see him make another "M" this fall.



SIMPKINS—"Hail to the freshman." This is "Simp's" first year on the team as well as his first year in school. He believes in taking up both at the same time, which shows that even Freshman can choose well. The best we can say is, "When he hit his man, he hit him hard." Here's hoping that "Simp" will be back next year. There's plenty of room waiting for him.



GLEASON—Gleason is a Senior but this is his first year on the team, which proves the old adage that we improve with age. As a guard Gleason was a good one, knew where he was wanted, and was generally there. His other recreations take the form of Engineer "labs", although he occasionally takes a week off to recuperate now and then. This is also his first year in the social line, but he's budding.



RYAN—"Husky", our friend from Teton, has played four years on the team and has played brilliant ball from start to finish. "Rin" as he is socially known, has finished athletics much to the sorrow of the track and football fans. He plays all around his opponents all the time. "Rin" is as good at track, and at basketball as he is at football, and his few spare moments are spent as a Geology shark, and also in running the 1911 class.



BEARD—"Bud" has played two years on the team, but this is his first year at end. He found his place there, and a good mate for "Gittle." "Bud" is only a Sophomore, and has two more years at the Varsity, but we know how he'll spend them. Here's to seeing his bright and smiling face this fall.

WINSTANLEY—"Windy" stands for lots of things. But the important thing here is, it stands for one of the best quarters Montana ever had. He's fast, he's in the game every minute, and knows how to gain ground for the team. He is captain-elect, which means he will play this fall, and undoubtedly in his old position, as he made the All Montana team as quarter this last season. "Windy" takes up his spare time in Geology, and in singing on the glee club. Is he a lady's man? Well, we all know where he stands.



DOBSON—"Dobby" saw his first year at football this last season. Besides being one of the fastest men in the team, he is undoubtedly the lightest, if not the lightest man in the state playing college football. But there's one sure thing, he certainly played good football. Has he other "hobbies", yes, he's proxy for the Sophs, and he also runs in track. And then, we might class him as a lady's man, but of this we are not sure.

DESCHAMPS—"Frenchy" is always laughing, even in a game. He is the fastest man on his feet in the team, which is going some. Like other famous freshman he went to work, and made his place with ease, owing to his good practice at prep school. "Shorty" is another name, and it is just as good for him. When he has spare time, he plays more football. That is his one specialty, unless another is farming. He left us between semesters, but we hope he'll be with us this fall. We need him.





DAY—"Curly's" first year at the varsity and on the team. A good record for a freshman. He only played part of the season, but made up for lost time when he once started. He has three more years to help the team, and he'll be there. Here's hoping he will make good use of them.

F. THIEME—"Fred" is a good old Dutch name. It also stands for a mighty good football man. He made his letter for the first time this year. He is a good, hard, conscientious worker and plays the game for all its worth. He's also an engineer, and I wonder if there's any connection. He has one more year in school and the squad will be glad to see him this fall. "Fred" is quite a lady's man, but takes his work in series, which means he fusses in the spring time.



DORNBLAZER—"Well look at that smiling countenance, that cheery smile, and ask who it is." That face and grin is famous. It belongs to "Dorn," or "Blitz," or "Baron," which all stand for the same thing, one of the best men on defense Montana ever boasted. He tackles hard, runs low and above all, is the cleanest player ever seen. "Blitz" is also a lady's man but that never interferes with football. And he has three year's more.



SIMPSON—This is "Simp's" second year on a Montana team. Both years he has played guard and has played his position well. Takes an engineer to do a thing right, that is, according to the engineers and they are mostly right. "Simp" is a Senior which means we lose a good man. It will be hard to fill his place this fall.





**Captain-Elect Winstanley Trying a
Place Kick**



BASKETBALL

1911 Interclass Basketball

MANAGERS.

ARTHUR BISHOP	<i>Senior Manager</i>
ED. A. WINSTANLEY	<i>Junior Manager</i>
WALTER MARSHALL	<i>Sophomore Manager</i>
HAROLD BERRY	<i>Freshman Manager</i>

TEAMS.

Senior

EMMETT RYAN, Captain.
RAYMOND DINSMORE
HARVEY SPENCER
ARTHUR BISHOP
GEORGE LITTLE

Junior

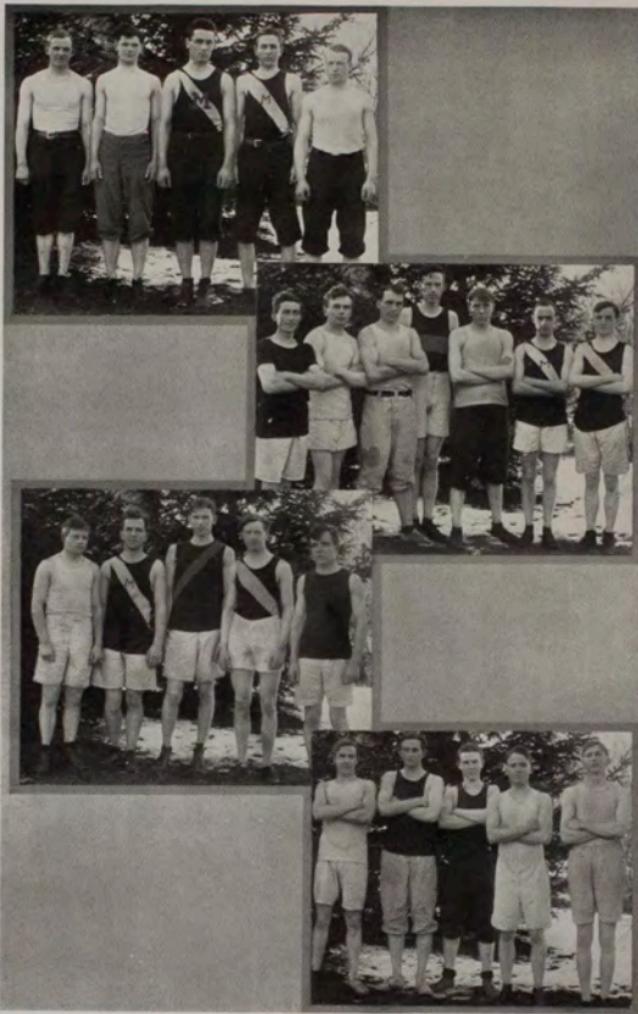
DANIEL CONNER, Captain
A. A. KIRKWOOD
ERNEST FREDELL
LEO BAKER
ARTHUR O'ROURKE
FRED THIEME
MILTON MASON

Sophomore

WALTER MARSHALL, Captain.
CECIL DOBSON
WARREN THIEME
PETER HANSEN
ROScoe WELLS

Freshman

VICTOR JOHNSON
PATRICK McCARTHY
ELMER GUEST
HAROLD BERRY
WAYNE JOHNSON
JOSEPH McDUGAL



REVIEW OF THE BASKETBALL SEASON



SOON after the football season had closed, the candidates for the basketball team were called out but there was not a quick response owing to the fact that many of the basketball men had played football and it was thought best to give them a rest. At the beginning of the year, after the Christmas holidays were ended, more men came out and in order to encourage the sport the A. S. U. M. offered a cup to be given to the class winning the highest number of games in an interclass series. A schedule was drafted, and about forty men were continuously active in basketball throughout the season receiving much benefit from the indoor sport. The Seniors went through the season without losing a single game and this was a fitting close for the men who are to play no more in college athletics. The Sophomores received second honors by winning three of the six games played. The Freshman were placed third, losing four games and winning two, while the Juniors forfeited games by not being able to play the entire number scheduled for them. The series showed that there is good material in the University to form the nucleus of a strong Varsity team next season.





1910 CROSS COUNTRY SQUAD



THE SQUAD

K. D. McDONALD, Captain	PATRICK McCARTHY
JAMES BROWN	JOSEPH McDUGAL
CARL CAMERON	ARTHUR O'ROURKE
LEBARON BEARD	WADE PLUMMER
ORIN CUNNINGHAM	PETER RONAN
CARL DICKY	HUGH SATTERTHWAITE
RICHARD FRIDAY	JOHN SHEEDY
PERCY FRIDAY	WALTER SMALL
PAUL GERVAIS	RALPH SMITH
ELMER GUEST	JOHN TAYLOR
PETER HANSEN	WARREN THIEME
VICTOR JOHNSON	LANSING WELLS
ARTHUR LINDEGEN	BOSCOE WELLS

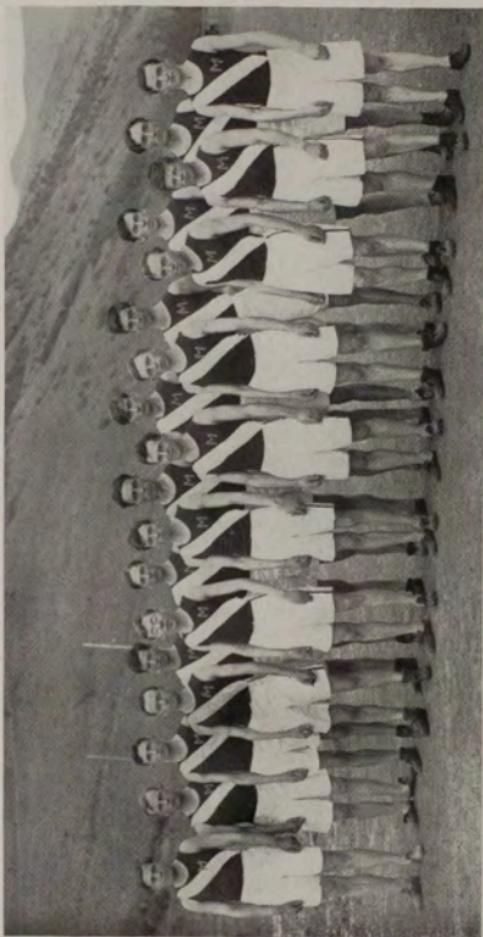
CONOVAN WORDEN

Review of the Season

The year 1910 ushered in Cross Country at the University as a new addition to sports, a thoroughly organized team practising faithfully throughout the season. The team was organized by Athletic Director Cary early in the fall. From the very nature of the sport it is very exacting in its demands upon the participants, and has connected with it but few pleasurable incidents. Regardless of this fact the squad was large and the men entered into the work with the proper spirit. Every man made a creditable showing, and if indications are at all reliable, the 1911 track team will be as good if not superior to any in the state.

After several weeks of steady work the cross country squad broke into the lime-light. The first "hare and hounds" race covered a distance of about five miles and was easily won by Brown '14; the second race was won by McDonald '13, and covered a distance of about eight miles. Other races were planned but bad weather interfered and the season closed on December first. Now that the sport has started, next year will see another live squad with hopes of intercollegiate contests. The season of 1910 gave cross country a splendid start.

K. D. McDONALD, '13,
Captain.



1910 CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM

TRACK



The 1910 Track Team

Captain

W. EMMETT RYAN

Coaches

ROBERT H. CARY
ALLSTON H. DANA

CARL WOODWARD

THE SQUAD

FRED S. BUCK
MILLARD S. BULLERICK
EARL E. CAMERON
HOMER H. DEUELL
CECIL F. DOBSON
ERNEST E. HUBERT

EARL S. HUGHES
ABBE E. LEECH
ROBERT C. LINE
HARRY D. MACLAY
D. LAMAR MACLAY
MILTON M. MASON
ARTHUR W. O'ROURKE

CASS G. RUSSELL
G. HARVEY SPENCER
JOHN B. TAYLOR
ROScoe W. WELLS
EDWARD A. WINSTANLEY
W. EMMETT RYAN

Results of 1910 Triangular Meet

120-yard hurdles—(1) Reid, M. S. S. M.; (2) Annin, M. A. C.; (3) McElvenny, M. S. S. M., Time, 17.
100-yard dash—(1) Pool, M. A. C.; (2) Winstanley, U. of M.; (3) Dobson, U. of M., Time, 10.
880-yard run—(1) Cameron, U. of M.; (2) Donaldson, M. A. C.; (3) Taylor, U. of M., Time, 2.08 2-5.
Mile run—(1) Bullerick, U. of M.; (2) Clark, M. A. C.; (3) Wells, U. of M., Time, 4:48 2-5.
220-yard hurdles—(1) Reid, M. S. S. M.; (2) Annin, M. A. C.; (3) McElvenny, M. S. S. M., Time, 27 3-5.
220-yard dash—(1) Pool, M. A. C.; (2) Dobson, U. of M.; (3) Winstanley, U. of M., Time, 23 4-5.
440-yard dash—(1) (2) tie, Buck, U. of M., and Pool, M. A. C.; (3) Cameron, U. of M., Time, 53 3-5.
Two-mile run—(1) Bullerick, U. of M.; (2) O'Rourke, U. of M.; (3) Donaldson, M. A. C., Time, 11:37 3-5.
High jump—(1) Annin, M. A. C.; (2) Ryan, U. of M.; (3) Brabrook, M. A. C., Height, 5 feet, 6½ inches.
Broad jump—(1) Buck, U. of M.; (2) Brabrook, M. A. C.; (3) McCool, M. S. S. M., Distance, 19 feet 6 inches.
Pole vault—(1) Hughes, U. of M.; (2) McCool, M. S. S. M.; (3) Mason, U. of M., Height, 10 feet, 9 inches.
Shot put—(1) Annin, M. A. C.; (2) Maclay, U. of M.; (3) Ryan, U. of M., Distance, 34 feet, 5½ inches.
Hammer throw—(1) Ryan, U. of M.; (2) Maclay, U. of M.; (3) Taylor, M. A. C., Distance, 119 feet, 10½ inches.
Discus throw—(1) Maclay, U. of M.; (2) Sheean, M. A. C.; (3) Ryan, U. of M., Distance, 105 feet, 7½ inches.
James Annin, of the Agricultural College team, won the individual championship, with the total of 15 points, while his school-mate, Pool, was second with 14 points.



REVIEW OF THE 1910 TRACK SEASON

WITH the first call for candidates for the track team last season the prospects did not look very bright. Only about thirty men reported and of these few had had any experience on the path. The season was begun late and the varsity had no coach, only the fighting spirit of Captain Ryan. However, with the assistance of Robert Cary, ex.'08, Allston Dana, Assistant Professor of Engineering, and Carl Woodward, of the local forestry bureau, all of whom magnanimously gave their time and experience to the new squad, the bunch of green material began to assume the form of a possible track team. During the season Mr. Dana and Mr. Woodward ran with the distance men and they soon began to know of the strain that was expected of them. The distance squad ran altogether for the early part of the season and later on the men were grouped in long and middle distance squads. Much credit must be given the men for the manner in which they worked and came out in all weather conditions, and when the first test, the spring games, came, the coaches and captain realized that the varsity would have a team to give the Aggies and Miners a close meet.

Every effort was made to score a victory over their opponents in the triangular meet held just before the annual interscholastic meet of the High Schools. When the final test came the supporters of the Copper and Gold were made happy by the decisive score by which they won the triangular. The varsity won more points than both the College and Mines together, the score being Varsity 65, College 45 and Mines 16. The beginning of a poor season ended so successfully that every one was filled with hope for the next year when the University expected to extend her policy and enter new fields.



University of Montana Track Records

EVENT	HOLDER	RECORD	SEASON
100 yard dash	R. H. CARY	10 sec.	1906
220 yard dash	R. H. CARY	22 3-5 sec.	1906
440 yard dash	LEO GREENOUGH	51 3-5 sec.	1906
880 yard dash	W. H. MALONEY	2 min. 7 sec.	1908
1 mile run	W. H. MALONEY	4 min. 45 3-5 sec.	1908
2 mile run	M. S. BULLERDICK	10 min. 42 sec.	1908
120 yd. high hurdles	R. H. CARY	16 2-5 sec.	1906
220 yd. low hurdles	JOE MALCOMSON	25 3-5 sec.	1908
High jump	A. H. TOOLE	5 ft., 6 3-4 in.	1906
Broad jump	JOE MALCOMSON	21 ft.	1908
Pole vault	ROY MCPHAIL	11 ft., 1 1-2 in.	1906
Shot put	PAUL GREENOUGH	37 ft., 8 in.	1904
Hammer throw	EMMETT RYAN	119 ft., 10 1-2 in.	1910
Discus	ERNEST PATTERSON	107 ft., 9 in.	1907



INTERSCHOLASTIC.

Seventh Annual Interscholastic Meet

Montana Field, May 11, 12, 13, 1910

Won by Gallatin County High School

RESULTS OF THE MEET

		Points
Gallatin County		27
Helena		"
Granite		18
Teton		16
Butte		12
Anaconda		8
Powell		8
Flathead		5
Beaverhead		3
Custer		3
Park		"

SUMMARY OF THE MEET

James Brown, Granite County, Individual Champion, 15 points.
Relay Race: Granite, first; Helena, second; Flathead, third; Park, fourth.
120 High Hurdles: Duncan, Butte, first; Walters, Helena, second; Nuckolls,
Butte, third. Time, 17 1-5 seconds.
50-yard Dash: Brown, Granite county, first; Jolley, Gallatin, second; House,
Park, third. Time, 6 seconds.
220-yard Dash: Houser, Anaconda, first; Farrens, Billings, second; Jolley,
Granite, third. Time, 24 3-5 seconds.
Half-mile Run: Matteson, Powell, first; Binko, Helena, second; Sipple, Butte,
third. Time, 2:07 2-5.
100-yard Dash: Brown, Granite, first; Houser, Anaconda, second; House,
Park, third. Time, 10 3-5 seconds.
220-yard Low Hurdles: Brown, Granite, first; Willey, Beaverhead, and Jarvis,
Granite county, tie for second. Time, 26 4-5 seconds.
Pole Vault: Brittan, Gallatin, first; Webster, Gallatin; Mettler, Flathead;
Brantley, Helena, and W. Brown, Granite, tied for second. Height,
9 feet, 11 1/2 inches.
Hammer Throw: Armstrong, Teton, first; Jolley, Gallatin, second; Hodgson,
Flathead, third. Distance, 107 feet, 10 1/2 inches.
High Jump: Border, Gallatin, first; Brantley, Helena, second; Wilcomb,
Beaverhead, third. Height, 5 feet 6 1/2 inches.
Broad Jump: Armstrong, Teton, first; Walters, Helena, second; Brantley,
Helena, third. Distance, 19 feet, 3 1/2 inches.
440-yard Dash: Sipple, Butte, first; Dickinson, Helena, second; Schroeder,
Park, third. Time, 55 4-5 seconds.

Interscholastic Records

50 yard dash	> 2-5 sec.	Davis, Flathead	1907
100 yard dash	10 2-5 sec.	Belden, Fergus	1907
220 yard dash	23 1-5 sec.	Denney, Flathead	1907
440 yard dash	54 1-5 sec.	Gish, Missoula	1908
880 yard dash	2 min. 6 3-5 sec.	Crum, Helena	1908
1 mile run	4 min. 41 2-5 sec.	Crum, Helena	1909
120 yard high hurdles	16 2-5 sec.	Dinsmore, Missoula	1907
220 yard low hurdles	26 4-5 sec.	Calbick, Flathead	1906
		Brown, Granite	1910
Pole vault	10 ft. 9 1-2 in.	Denney, Flathead	1908
High jump	5 ft. 7 1-2 in.	Logan, Gallatin	1907
Broad jump	21 ft. 5 1-2 in.	Gish, Missoula	1908
Shot put	43 ft. 3 1-2 in.	Ryan, Teton	1907
Hammer throw	138 ft. 2 1-2 in.	Davis, Park County	1909
Discus throw	113 ft. 6 in.	Trainor, Missoula	1908
1-2 mile relay race		Trainor, Conrad, Vealey, Beard, Missoula	1908

COLLEGE LIFE





The

Powers that be

Weekly Kaimin



First Semester

EDITOR.

GEORGE P. STONE '13

Assistant Editor.

E. E. HUBERT '11

Managing Editor

WARREN C. MACKAY '12

Reporters

MASSEY S. McCULLOUGH '11

GLADYS HOFFMAN '13

HELEN A. WEAR '12

LOUISE SMITH '13

JOHN B. TAYLOR '12

WINNIFRED FEIGHNER '08

BUSINESS MANAGER

D. D. RICHARDS '12

Subscription Manager

NAT LITTLE, JR. '14

Advertising Manager

MILTON MASON '12

Assistants

WALTER SMALL '14

PAT S. McCARTHY '14

Circulator

CARL DICKEY '14

Second Semester

EDITOR IN CHIEF

MASSEY S. McCULLOUGH '11

WILLIAM BENNETT, '11, Managing Editor

D. D. RICHARDS, '12, Athletic Editor

MARJORIE ROSS, '11, Society Editor

PETER HANSEN, '13, Engineering Editor

WINNIFRED FEIGHNER, '08, Alumni Ed.

MADGE BEATTY, '14, Exchange Editor

Reporters

FLORENCE LEECH '12

HELEN WEAR '12

M. J. SAWYER '13

LOUISE SMITH '13

CARL CAMERON '13

GLADYS HOFFMAN '13

H. F. SEWELL '14

BUSINESS MANAGER

ERNEST E. HUBERT '12

Ast. Business Manager.

MILTON MASON '12

Subscription Managers

WADE M. PLUMMER '14

NAT LITTLE, JR. '14

Advertising

WILLIAM VEALEY '14

PAT McCARTHY '14

WALTER SMALL '14

Circulators

HERMAN T. ALLISON '13

H. KUPHAL '14



ANNUAL PLAY

“Un Curioso Accidente”

(A Curious Mishap)

An Eighteenth Century Comedy by Goldoni.

THE SETTING: THE HAGUE.

Presented under the auspices of the
Associated Students on
Friday Evening, April 28th,
in Assembly Hall.

THE CAST.

Filiberto, a rich Dutch merchant	DUDLEY D. RICHARDS
Guianina, his daughter	ETHEL G. HUGHES
Riccardo, a broker	EARL L. SPEER
Constanza, his daughter	CORNELIA G. MCFARLANE
De la Cotterie, a French Lieutenant	ROScoe W. WELLS
Mariana, Mademoiselle, Guianina's maid	FARRAH KENNEDY
Gascoigne, De la Cotterie's servant	NAT S. LITTLE



LAS CHIQUITAS



"The Shorty Club"

(American Translation)

Her Royal Shortness.....

GRACE CORBIN

Next Royal Shortness.....

CONSTANCE DARROW

Royal Scribbler.....

HELEN WEAR

Keeper of the Short Domain.....

HELEN WEAR

Mascot.....

(When there are funds)

GOVERNOR JOS. W. FOLK

ROLL OF MEMBERS

GRACE CORBIN

MAUDE JOHNSON

CONSTANCE DARROW

FARRAR KENNEDY

WINIFRED FEIGHNER

HELEN WEAR

JOSEPHINE HUNT

Motto: Small, but oh my!



THE 1910 JUNIOR PROM



By the Class of 1912
June 2nd, 1911

General Chairman, FRED THIEME

Music

LEO BAKER
FAY KENT
SHIRLEY SHUNK

Reception

DAN CONNER
D. RICHARDS

Decorations

GRACE RANKIN
ARTHUR O'ROURKE
FLORENCE LEECH
HOLMES MACLAY
HELEN WEAR
FLORENCE DE RYKE

Patrons

MAUDE McCULLOUGH
CORNELIA McFARLANE
CARRIE WHARTON
GERTRUDE WHIPPLE

Invitations and Programs

ERNEST HUBERT
DAN CONNER

Lighting

MILTON MASON
ERNEST FREDELL
WARREN MCKAY



Glee Club



OFFICERS.

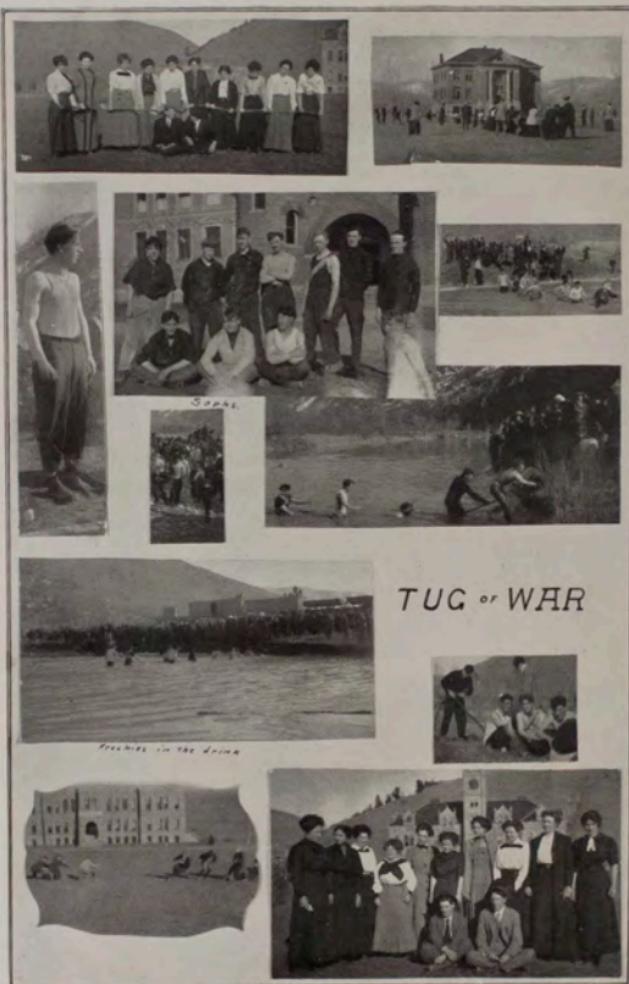
PROFESSOR GUSTAV FISCHER	Director
ROBERT H. CARY	Leader
MASSEY S. McCULLOUGH	Manager

First Tenors..... ROBERT H. CARY
LEO W. BAKER
ERNEST E. HUBERT
DUDLEY D. RICHARDS

Second Tenors..... MASSEY S. McCULLOUGH
F. HAROLD SLOANE
EDWARD A. WINSTANLEY
DONOVAN WORDEN

First Basses..... HERMAN ALLISON
CECIL F. DORSON
WALTER C. MARSHALL
JOHN B. TAYLOR

Second Basses..... PAUL L. DORNBELASER
JAMES C. HAINES
JOSEPH E. FOLSOM
HARRY F. SEWELL



TUG OF WAR

Held March 17, 1911

JOINT COMMITTEE IN CHARGE.

Seniors.

WILLIAM A. BENNETT
O. RAYMOND DINSMORE
HUGH T. FOREIS

Juniors.

LEO W. BAKER
ARTHUR W. O'ROURKE
EDWARD A. WINSTANLEY

Referee—ERNEST E. HUBERT

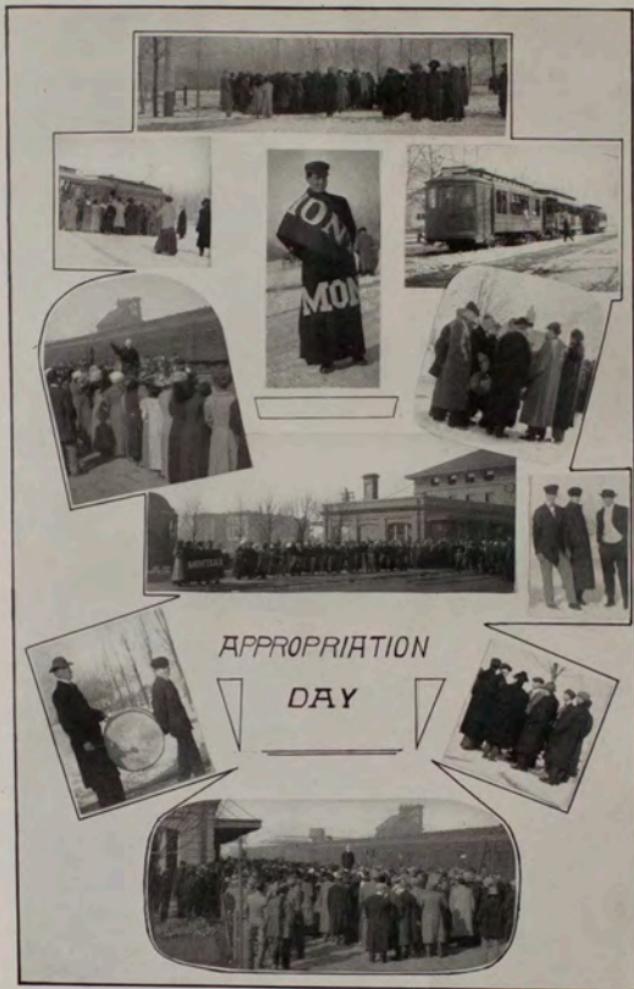
Sophomores.

WALTER MARSHALL, Capt.
CECIL DORISON
LEBARD BEARD
CARL CAMERON
RICHARD JOHNSON
KENNETH McDONALD
ROYAL SLOANE
OWEN SPEER
JOHN TAYLOR
WARREN THIEME
PETER HANSEN

Freshmen.

PAUL DOERNBLASER, Capt.
CLIFFORD O. DAY
JAMES HAINES
ROBERT KITT
GEORGE KLEIE
JOSEPH McMOUGAL
PETER RONAN
JOHN SHEEDY
EDWARD SIMPKINS
WILLIAM VEALEY

Won by Sophomores.



THE VARSITY ANNUAL ROAST

An Illustrated Annual Magazine
Founded A.D. 1492 by Geo. F. Polleye

FEB. 31, 1912

\$ 2.50 THE COPY



NEW ISSUE
FOR THE YEAR 1912
OF

The Varsity Annual Roast

NOW READY FOR DISTRIBUTION



The Only periodical in the Varsity that tells the whole truth and nothing but the Truth, also the only magazine that throws open to the glaring light of publicity the events which have occurred and others that might have, in self of-fence only.

CORKING CONTENTS CLEVER CARTOONS COLOR

Contains Contemporaneous Convivialities,

Caroms Continuously, Completely

Contenting Carping Critics,

CURES CARE

*Clear, Compact, Cultured, Companionable,
Consumingly Comical, Classic, Comprehensive,
Caps Climax!*

¶Compiled without reason or sense. ¶To miss a copy is a calamity.
¶To avoid it, obey the impulse, open up, come through and get a "Roast."

Some get them gratis but get a copy to be sure you're included.

Published Annually

The Class of
1912
UNIVERSITY OF MONT.
Everywhere
All The Time.

THE VARSITY ANNUAL ROAST

Founded A.D. 1912 by Geo. F. Polley.

Copyright 1911
By the Class of Twelve
On the Varsity Campus.

Subscriptions
by request.
Sold on various
occasions.

Volume II

MISSOULA, MAY 10, 1911

Number

YOU & YOUR LOVING WAYS

Campus Becomes Confidential

CAMPUS had had a rather strenuous day of it. Precisely at five o'clock, long before she had sent her peremptory message to her Sentinels, Trees, Sun burst in upon her without even knocking, and at his first dazzling glance, she awoke with a start, and opened her eyes wide, laughing happily.

In a moment she was up and alive, and all her little world seemed suddenly electrified with an undercurrent of tingling fire and life. She soon had her whole household flitting here and there, with a bustle and hurry, quick to respond to her brisk yet kindly commands.

"My people, I fear this is going to be a hard day for us, particularly you and your family, Grass," and Campus, smiled sympathetically at Grass, who had assumed a most ludicrously doleful expression.

"Don't feel so bad about it tho, Grass, for I heard the junior member of the firm, Farrar & Company, making a noble plea for you to-day. He even threatened to wreak vengeance upon the offender with the venom of his pen. There, now, is a promising young man. I have always been partial to him on account of his hair. Such a romantic color! But we always were good friends anyway, and I have done him a good turn more than once. He is grateful tho, and never forgets me, and he has entertained me during the evening more than once. Did I ever tell you of that particular night? Well, perhaps it would be taking an unfair advantage to do so. But just watch him now that he has got his new car. Isn't it a dandy?"

"No, the senior partner doesn't give him many opportunities, but my sympathies are entirely with the junior member and I believe that you can't down a good man."

"Oh, I knew this was to be a bad day. I felt it the minute I awoke. The rest of the Campus' speech was muffled by the regular tramp of feet, and the sound of a chorus of girlish voices.

"Isn't this the grandest day? Let's sit right here on Spooney." Campus looked at Spooney knowingly, for she felt sure the latter would be called upon to do her share of the work that day.

"Spooney, look quick," and Campus tapped Spooney smartly on the shoulder. "There he is, Spooney, but there's no chance for any one so you needn't try."

"Yes, Spooney, that one with his hands in his pockets, in the awful hurry. He's always in a hurry, Spooney. It's a blow to one's vanity to meet a man like that. Spooney, listen, listen, did you ever hear such a laugh? You simply can't tell whether it is going or coming. I love that laugh."

"But, Fraulein, dear——"

"Did you hear that, Spooney?"

"Oh, no, he doesn't mean a thing by it, as I heard one of the girls say. He is very indiscriminate and partial with it.

"Yes, I know those two pretty well, but they have given the canyon and the gym steps preference over me, so I am naturally a little jealous. But I feel that I started on the right path, even tho they have gone on too fast for me to follow, and scornfully look on me now, as the adviser of the young."

"Yes, Grass, he has a very deep voice, but I can distinctly remember occasions upon which that sonorous voice was very soft—oh, no, I won't tell on them. I haven't seen much of them lately, tho I heard that they had leased the south-east room on the first floor of the dormitory, indefinitely."

"Click! what was that," and Campus looked inquisitively at Grass, as something bright and shining rapped on the pavement, and rolled right over under her feet. Campus chuckled to herself, as a very excited girl ran over to Grass and began to fumble around in the folds of her green dress.

"If I have lost that ring? What shall I do, girls?" and there was a suspicion of tears in her voice.

"Don't worry. You can never lose it with that red string you have coiled about it. Take my advice,

(Continued on Page 17)

THE FALL CLIP

BY SYLVESTER SNOODLES.

William Goes to College

(EDITORS NOTE.—This is the third of a series of six collections of letters written by William W. Jones, of the Bitterroot, to his parents detailing his experiences.)

Missoula, Montana,

Sept. 14, 1910.

Dear Ma:

I arrived here safe and sound yesterday noon, the train being on time, and when I ate dinner I asked the first car engineer to take me over to the university which he did, as I wanted to see the president to tell him what Pa wanted me to take. When the university is a fine place, all nice and green. Their was all kinds of fellows and girls their, and they all seemed awful nice to me. They had a little fellow in the office what took my money and he said he was glad Id come. I told him I knew he would be. He was nice looking and me and him saw the president in another room. Saw they he looks fine. He's got such nice brown hair, and he asked me specially to come to his reception Friday night at Womans Hall, they call it. Ill go with him so I guess it will be all right. A couple of big fellows helped me to find a room and its a dandy. Tell Pa that the president and another teacher wants me to take English and I've decided that I can take it, its easy as pie you know; and tell Pa to send me just a little more money, the books cost so much.

Your loving son.

WILLIE.

Missoula, Montana, Sept. 21, 1910.

Dear Ma:

Tell Pa I got the money all right and thanks. I am gitting along fine now with my studies. I like them fine. The English professor says I kin take another course in English right now. Gosh he wants me to take a class better than the rest, so me and some of the other better ones are going to have another class. It is called correct English, different from the ordinary class. He likes my writing fine and wants me to do some every day for him to read. Some Freshmen came to me one day and wanted me for president of the class. I told them I had to study hard but maybe I could do it. Well we had a meeting in a fine hall and they had lots of other fellows that wanted it so I let another little fellow have it. Then some big fellows grabbed me when we was going out and I wanted to know what for. But he just told me to walk along but I just hit him one hard and ran. I wasn't going to be run over by them football fellows. Another big freshman, they call him Bill, says I done right. Gosh he's a fine big fellow to and knows lots about the other fellows. He makes a fine speech one day in class. Well this is all I kin tell this time. How are the new calves gitting along and tell Jim to feed old Buck up good cause Im comin home mighty soon for a visit.

Your loving son,

WILLIAM.

Missoula, Montana, Sept. 28, 1910.

Dear Ma:

I got your fine letter and now I'm going to answer it. An awful lot has happened but I will try to tell you all about it. You don't dismember me telling you about Bill. Me and Bill are fine friends now. Well, some fellows, they call Sofamovers so they can tell them from us Freshmen came



"We had them licked"

up in a oughtomobil and grabbed Bill and took him away off to a river and they eliped his hair on one side. "He's spoted," they say. Well, Bill and me and some other fellows went after them fellows after supper and by gosh we cut their hair to the bone last night some fellows came up to see me. I was studying mathematics its like arithmetic you know only different, and they asked me to come down and talk with them. It looked secret like and you know they have fraternities here. Gee these fellows are nice to me. I or at one place one day and I'm going to a party at another one Wednesday, it's a smoker but I wont smoke. And then when I came down they clipped my hair too. But it's an honor to have your hair eliped here at school. The other fellows call this the Fall clip of wool. I dont know how it is but it happens like this every year one fellow told me. Some of my studs are pretty bad. I dont study them much because I have got to keep writing for that English professor. I'll send all I write home to you pretty soon to read to Pa.

Your loving son,

WILLIAM JONES.

Tell Pa I need to pay my room rent next Saturday,

Missoula, Montana, October 1st, 1910.

Dear Ma and Pa:

I must write you today to tell you something. Last night I joined a fraternity. They have too kinds here, honor fraternities and the kind what lives in houses. Well, I've joined the Freshman honor fraternity, what only the very best Freshmen belong to. The old fellows and the professors give me a lot of trouble, you dont have to smoke at them things at all if you dont want to, and we have a fine time. It was in the top of a bank building called the Missouri Club. Well, I just knew some fellows wanted to talk to me all night, and sure enough they did. We went in a dark corner and one told me about it and another pinned on the pledge pin, they call it. Its the thing what pins you to it. They pinned it onto me and told me not to tell anybody else about it but I figure I can tell you about it. Its the Black Fryers, an old society and the Sophomores (its not Sofamovers any more) dont belong, and you may fifty cents to join and maybe more later. Some faculty man is president, and its a fine thing to belong to. You ought to be proud of me today. Its nice to know your the leading Freshman. And then Thursday morning the Sophomores got so sore at us for eliping their hair that they waded into us on the campus, and they got us and got around the building, and the president came up and told us to quit so I went off quick before he could see me. Some of the fellows want me to play football, and Pa maybe I can a little every night cause another fellow told me to write my papers for the English professor on Sundays. When you write why just tell me that I can play just a little and please send me a little check because you dont want your son to live like the Sophomores do, so Bill says.

Your loving son,

W. W. JONES.

Me and Bill hates the Sophomores.

W. W. J.

A STORY WITHOUT WORDS



Editor's Note.—The above group of pictures are printed only because of the insistent demands of our readers for sensational material. The pictures were collected with great difficulty and we take pleasure in presenting them to our readers. We will disclose no names. We wish to present "A Story Without Words." Just as interesting a plate as this will be published in the next issue.

VAR SITY TRADITIONS

By A. SLUSHING SPRYNGPOETE

Singing on the Steps

Hark! what gay notes hittier wing
Across the circles dewy ring.
As Eve sits throned in the west
In her royal garments dressed,
College songs of spritely mirth
Seen to wake the drowsy earth:
Yells and jokes and laughter free
Float thru evening shades to me,
Now the clock in silver tone
Says, "Eight o'clock and day has flown,"
Silence settles far and near
On tree and hill and campus dear.
Homeward now goes every one—
The Singing on the Steps is done.

Hi Jinx

There were some bad boys at the U.
Who thought it a cute sturt to do,
They called it Hi Jinx.
And with laughter and winks
They entertained folks not a few.

They dressed like the girls in the Prom,
And manfully sought to be calm,
But their feet were so big
They got mixed with their rig,
And often upset poor Madam.

They met as a suffragette club,
To give the poor coots a rub.
But a silly, gray mouse,
Quite brot down the house,
And spoiled the effect of the dub.

They mocked their professors, Oh My!
Who looked on with faces awry,
And that if they could
That they certainly would
A dozen young switches apply.

They sang and they capered around
To music so dreadful in sound,
Some the back door did seek
And for more than a week
The boys dared scarcely be found.

But after the show, I have read,
They found half the audience dead;
Whether kil'd by the show
Or from laughing laid low
The coroner has not yet said.

The Annual Tug of War

Then up spake doughty Dornblaser,
"Ye Faith, we'll pull them thru,
Ye day ye Faithful wear ye green,
We'll make ye wear ye blue.

Ye day did come all bright and fair,
And at ye river's side,
Ye rope lay stretched across ye stream,
Which ice cold was and wide.



Singing on the Steps

Now Marshall bold ye stalwart ones,
Doth gather in his band,
Ye warriors who do love ye fight,
The best in all ye land.

Stout Dobson that a thick pine-tree
Could tear up by ye roots,
And Cameron brave and Taylor bold
There stood in warlike suits.

But hark! Afar across ye stream,
Ye sound of singing loud.
Ye valiant men do start to hear,
Dornblaser's warlike crowd.

Quoth then ye gallant Hansen dark
"By my best Sunday shoe
When ye sink in the icy depths
This bravado ye'll rue."

Ye men on either side ye stream
Did seize ye waiting rope,
They dug ye great heels in ye soil,
And pulled both in hope.

Now slowly toward ye river's edge
Did ye bold Freshmen come;
"Alas," quoth Billy Vealey then,
"Alas, our race is run."

When Conrad in the water splashed,
The tears were in each eye.
For each upon the blithesome shore
Had a bonnie ladye.

Dornblaser bound his woeful head
In cypres, and in yew,
This the direful tale of those
Who got pulled thru the slough.

THE CARNIVAL

CANTO I.

ARGUMENT.

The Stranger Entereth the Gym

Among the campus trees I wandered lone,
When lo, I saw the glimmer of a light,
And heard wild shrieks more terrible by far
Than ever Freshman gave in terror dire.
When Bold Soph scissored thin his hair did slip.
I passed me to a doorway gleaming bright
Whence crimson light did splash the hideous dark
And horrid din did issue forth, and walls
And shock with horror sounds my listening ear.
They sounded like the hungry cruel waves
That dash their billows on some cliffbare coast.
A keeper clothed in black stood sternly by
With many blood red tags of divers size
That like the flames of Hades crimson shone.
Or burnished hair of witty Irishman.
I drew my garment close about my form
And fearsome I approached the keeper dire.
Then with a sudden courage forward plunged
Resolved to solve the mystery of the Gym.

CANTO II.

ARGUMENT.

The Stranger Seeth the Beautiful Maidens

But 'ere I passed into the gleaming lights
I saw a sight that fixed me to the spot.
"What goddess here holds revel gay tonight,
Hath Juno from Olympus sauntered down?"
So quoth I and beheld the joyous sight
There danced about a polo with ribbons gay
A crowd of nymphs like forms in misty white,
Bedecked with garlands wrought of gayer flowers
Than ever topped a merry widow hat.
I feign woud on the happy sight have gazed
Until the morning star had stained the sky
But from afar the sound of megaphones
Did smite mine ear with sound voluminous.

CANTO III.

ARGUMENT.

He Seeth the Shows

I hastened hither toward a shouting form
That told of wonders great within the door.

I crossed his hand with good deharia
And breathless walked into the darksome gloom.
Now toward the west a fearsome sight loomed high,
—A beast such as brave Jason saw me thinks
When first he sought the wondrous golden fleece—
His eyes glare fiery, great his shaggy head
His feet great clawed and large with blood
Of man beyded a brilliant red.
I fled in terror to another door
And ventured then again the show to try
I walked around a sheeted form alone,
But nothing saw nor heard within the room
Left then I that: "Alas, alas for me!
What lemon have I now for my good gold."

CANTO IV.

ARGUMENT.

He Findeth his Eyes Full of Infernal Confetti and Rusheth Out Again in the Night

A whirlwind seemed to compass me about
Such as o'er Simian desert sweepeth hot,
And inrleth in the weary traveler's face
The burning sands from off the desert's waste.
I could not see, far came there then alas
A thousand stinging blasts upon my cheek
Torown by the mocking imps that grouped about,
Did call for more confetti from a shape
That sold it by the sackfull for good gold.
I hid my eyes and dashed into the night
The stars shone coldly on the sleeping earth
The dreary wind swept thru the campus trees,
The din still rushing into the smoky air
Like shouts from blanchers at a game of bell,
I drew my cloak then close about my form
And shuddering passed out thru the eastern gate.

—Florence D-Ryke.



HIGHBAWLED TRACK

A Bit of Bull at Old Kibosh.

By FILMORE M. KUTEY

AS a rule there is only about one thing to mar the joy of college days and nights and early mornings. That is the coy-eds. Honestly I used to sit up until long after bed-time every little while trying to figure out some real reason for coy-eds. For at old Kibosh they would treat a fellow the way they should all year, make him think he was the only Speer on the campus and then when Track Meet would come, a stude might be a cipher message on an early Assyrian brick and stand a far better chance of being seen by a coy-ed at Track Meet. In May a coy-ed's fancy lightly runs to pink sox, turned up hats and High School Rah rah boys. This atrocity comes down every year before their own meet to take in the Triangular and the girls get busy at once. Even now Tubby is walking around the campus with that pink-soxed, turned-up-hat curiosity. We only wonder if the same outfit was worn last year!

Now don't understand me to say that there isn't anything like this among the fellows, bless you No! Their failing is the little "Declam" girls. Why just now I saw Milton Hasten fussing a sweet young thing in hair-ribbons and innocent smiles. Hasten with his reassuring face and his sophisticated manner casually remarked, "I'm a Sig Muckeye. Won't you wear my pin?" When Hasten smiles that way who could refuse him? Not Miss Declamatory surely. She murmured: "That's my brother's frat. I'd love to."

Just to show the fussability of men, not ten minutes later I saw the same young thing with that bold, bad Ralph Waldo Smidthe, the smasher of hearts and incidently a detective. He insisted upon her wearing his Sig Moo Snooze pin. As that was "her brother's frat," it was all right. That girl was almost as wise as the Dorm girls. But my! I did sit up and take notice



when I saw the same "faire laydie" with Steve Raredone. He would look up at the *femme* from under the brim of his derby and then quickly and shyly let his eyes drop. But he wouldn't do the talking. It was up to the girl.

"What frat are you?" she asked.

"Ioughtoo Know", he answered blandly.

"If you don't who does," she replied. But anyway it was "her Brother's frat" and she got the pin.

Well it is this way every spring except at Triangular. There the girls have absolutely nothing to do except to sit on the bleachers and in a squeaky voice yell for Jimmy. Everything there is men. But this year we were all sitting up nights seething and we seethed all day. We had the men all right but we didn't have a man for the high jump. We had it figured out to win the meet if we could only get first in the high jump. Of course there was Miley Rulerstick, but he was the distance man, in more ways than one. However we were counting on him for the high jump. At least he could step over the thing and it was our last hope. But imagine our state when we found the two events were to occur about the same time and he couldn't do both at once, so there we were stranded, and old Kibosh's glory likely to go down in defeat.

That morning we had a meeting in the Yaphard office in the gym. Coach Skary was there with his head down between his knees and he said he didn't care—we could knock up no way to beat the Naggies and the Minors.

Still straining his mental powers Skary started across to the Van Buren bridge when he ran into Herman Smileyson. Now Herman is a nice lady-like boy, who carries his books in a sack, rides a bike, pounds the ivories, and runs to green suits and smiles, but never to track or in

track. He and Bob walked quietly along together for some time but mid-way down the walk they saw a mad bull come tearing across the field from Chesnats. Skary crawled under the walk but Herman carefully laid his bike and his book sack down, dusted off his green peg tops and then started to run. And Lordy! how he ran with the bull a near second! The fence at the baseball park was in the way. Smileyson knew his one best bet was to jump; so up he soared as if shot from a sling shot and cleared the fence by a perfectly good neck leaving the bull behind feeling furious and Bob Skary glorious. If Smileson could do that for a bull he could do the same for old Kibosh!

In the afternoon of the Triangular the whole college and a lot more were out to see Kibosh get the championship. Everything was at high pitch, even the yell. Smileyson was in a track suit, (had been tempted by Coach Skary by the prospects of getting in the picture with the regular team) and he looked as if the only thing he needed was a rose in his hair to complete the outfit. Everything depended now on the high jump and Bob was devoting his time to his man. The meet wore on during the afternoon, first old Kibosh a couple of points ahead, then the Naggies would nab a first and

shoot ahead a trifle, but we were neck and neck. At last it reached the point where all depended on the result of the high jump. The Minors had only twenty points and were out of the running, but the Naggies had fifty-two and we had only fifty even! Bob coaxed Herman out and started him to try jumping. Just as he started his run, to make it more realistic, Skary shouted, "The Bull! Look out!"

At that same instant, some Glee Club Torturer (newly returned from a trip of some sort (?)) began to sing, "Tie it outside." Then it was that Smileyson turned his back square on the high jump and made a run for the pole vault standards. Our hearts stopped and our

spirits were downed. But Smiley ran as if the bull were there and up he went and over the standards with the same nick to spare.

The crowd went wild. They yelled for "Birdy" Smileyson. It was easy! It was ours!! We had put the proper "kibosh" on the Minors and the Naggies!! Just as we grabbed the long sought championship the Woesman band down in front, with much "tooting and much blowing of horns" started up a bally rag, and to the tune of "Who Let the Cows Out." Kibosh was hailed Champions of the Great Triangular.



He Disregarded the High Jump Standards

MEDITATIONS

Years after I received my degree—
I came back here, the changes to see,
I walked around the campus green,
And thought of other sights I'd seen;
For, strange as it may seem to you,
Boys fuss just like they used to do.
In classes too, 'tis just the same,
It still is just a little game.
That's played by profs and studes alike,
This game of bluff when you're not all right,
And at the Hall it is a fright,
The girls still "cut" most every night,
So after all the joke's on me
There isn't any change to see!

An Observer.

THE VARSITY ANNUAL ROAST



FOUNDED AD' 1912.

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY

THE CLASS OF 'TWELVE'

SUBSCRIPTIONS \$250 PER YEAR

ON THE CAMPUS - MAY 10, 1911.

"A jest's prosperity lies in the ear of him that hears it, never in the tongue of him that makes it."

—Jokaspe.

Foreword

THE ROAST appears for the first time today. It is like all other similar roasts in that it must start like them, in all other particulars it is different. It has endeavored to roast everything, also everybody, in every conceivable manner. If your name does not appear either see the editor or write him, preferably the latter, for others whose names do appear have probably already seen him. He will try to have consultations within a few weeks. If there is something you do not like in the Roast, get a pair of specs and read carefully the quotation above, it is taken from "Love's Labor Lost." If your name appears prominently within these pages, it is because your popularity has placed it there; if not, consider yourself fortunate. As you will notice we have not run a calendar; we do not expect to have need for it after this issue. With this foreword, we'll throw in the clutch, and "let 'er slide."

Frapped Fussing

THERE ARE WAYS to fuss and there are other ways. There is the case where the girl does the fussing and then at times the boy does it. We employ every method here on the campus and most all of the methods have proved successful. The girls vie with each other for Sunday afternoon walks and week night

sneaks—while the boys,—we are not sure what the boys do. One thing is certain, however, and that is that the indoor baseball games were very popular last winter. Did you notice how many boys took girls? Oh! the admission? That was a small matter!

But fussing in the dorm is always at its height with the doors all closed between the parlors. Sometimes "hermetically sealed", as our dean calls it, and one morning it was found a girl had lost the pin out of the back of her Dutch collar, for the pin was found on the dayportion!

Since Spring began quite the fashion it is to cut class and spend the time on the bleachers. The bleachers are also kept quite busy at night. Spooner Rock this spring has gone out of style, and library evenings is the latest. Does the Roast advocate fussing? Well, to answer, we say that fussing is an awful news-getter, and we are always glad to feature a movement so popular among our readers.

College Spirits

THERE are a great many kinds of spirits, and even right here on our campus there are spirits and spirit, but we shall mention only two kinds. The first is an old stale kind, which is all very well but there isn't enough, we need more. Of course when we get an appropriation, we cut classes and have a dance and yell a little bit. When we get a law school we have a bonfire and another little yell. And when the appropriation bill is cut we toll the bell and mourn, and smother a little yell. Then, too, at track meet the girls get up in the bleachers and when old Montana comes in ahead we have another high-pitched wobbly little yell. Once in a while we gather on the steps of old Main Hall, and sing a few songs that are—shall we say ancient, or simply antiquated? This is all very well, but we want more spirit!!! We want the second kind that comes in big doses, that permeates the entire "student body" (excuse this expression, we realize it's old, but take consolation only in the fact that some things, like spirits, improve with age) that makes us tingle and feel great,

that kind comes in an altogether, regular tug-of-war heave ho, pull that brings to us whatever we want. Hail to the heave ho refrain that never falls:

Where ever; what ever;
Who ever; when ever;
Let us yell; now or never;
Montana for ever!!!

Now we shall speak of a spiritual spirit that Montana should have. Where is that spirit that should haunt each building, each great doorway, each uncanny nook, that takes everything that disappears, and is responsible for everything that goes right or wrong? Some of our neighboring schools take pride in their spirit, their "ghost", for it is a most convenient thing to have lying about and yet always invisible. When something disappears or goes wrong, their ghost did it. When fusers got in early, the ghost scared them! We can easily see how beautifully such a ghost works. Of course you are right when you say it is merely a tradition, and you would hit it correctly. Traditions we need, and such a tradition we should have. Think of it spiritually—then dream about it—then adopt it.

Prohibition

SOME ONE asked us the other day if we were prohibitionists.

We replied that—anyway, we replied—our answer is not important. The fact remains that some things should be prohibited, if not by law at least by common offense. Among these we mention stides walking across the grass. Of course many do this to get the effect of the two shades of green, but we seriously en-treat them to walk on the walks, which shows them up much better by contrast. Then there are foolish stides who sing Casey Jones on all occasions, and coyeds who watch the track boys practice (it fusses some of the Freshies), and also Sigma Nus who insist upon getting the measles. If you must be sick stick to the mumps or spring fever. It is hard to say which is the most deadly of these evils but we think a canvas would show the former some votes ahead of the politics used on the campus.

WHO'S WHO-AND WHY

Serious and Delirious Facts About the Near and the Almost



*"Flashing Eyes, the Engaging Manner,
the 'acquiring' habit."*

"Hello, Reddy?"

THERE are at present three shades of red hair,—red, redder and auburn. The last named is the only genuine shade, all others are imitations resulting from a switch from herpicide to peroxide. But there is a reason; the herpicide supply has been cornered for years by—but I'm afraid we're rambling. However, true, glossy, wavy, silky, shiny auburn hair is rare, and the congenial, enterprising and bustling editor of our flourishing editorial organ values his crop as a most serviceable asset. And he has the usual accompaniments too,—flashing eyes, the engaging manner, the "acquiring" habit, and an unsquelchable ambition to,—oh to enjoy college life.

When he started at college he had the flashing eyes and the unsquelchable ambition, but during his Sophomore career he adopted the "acquiring" habit. This is how it started. He decided he ought to be class president. He got it, and in fact, liked it so well he kept it for three years. About a year ago he took a "snap course" in Advanced Comp and acquired a taste for journalism; he now hibernates in the Kaimin office and expunges his journalistic inspirations in editorials.

He has his hobbies too—yes, two—automobiling and fussing; as pastimes, he tries to help the seniors realize their real importance, and endeavors to teach the freshmen their first duties, but we have doubtless forgotten about the upperclassmen's court, likewise the senior vigilante committee; indeed it is only when we hear some Freshman hum that half forgotten strain, "Oh, we are

the Jolly Black Friars," that we pause to think of those "dear old days of long ago," when baby pins were still in demand,—at fifty cents a piece.

Yes, "Mack," for that is short for McCullough, glories in his auburn locks, and they are striking, no matter where we see them,—in the librarian's reception parlor, in the museum, or in the Dorm parlors, particularly the last. They stand for McCullough. They also stand for more active college life and for farrar—I mean fairer—fussing. And that reminds me, did you ever hear the story about "Hello, Reddy?" No? Well, ask Massey.



"She is the Original Punster from Punville"

Our Musical Punster

THE casual and unenlightened observer might think that Fay Kent is a chorus girl, or a nature Fay Ker, but she isn't. She is—well, she is Fay Kent. Everybody knows Fay. She is the tall blond girl—no, the other one, not the slender one—who always wears the smile that won't come off. That's the way everybody does; they see her then they notice her smile.

Like all other residents of the Hall, Fay is extremely regular in her habits. She always retires early, whether it be in the evening or in the morning, and she either eats breakfast or she does not. When she does eat breakfast, she always eats the same thing—also like other residents.

If anyone cracks a joke, Fay is the first to get the point and the last to let go of it. Usually, however, no one else gets a chance to crack jokes, for if there are any lying around loose, she pounces on them and cracks them before she has time to think—a circumstance which is often indicated by the joke. Like most other geniuses she has hobbies, but she has one, in particular before which the others pale into insignificance. That hobby is making puns, puns of all descriptions, good, bad and worse—in fact, she is the original punster from Punville. But let us go on and (s)leave this alone. (Remember the proper jesture.)

Her other hobbies? You ask, "Is she musical?" Oh, yes, she plays on the violin and at the piano; that is, she plays on the violin when the spirit or sufficient inducement moves her, and at the piano when no one can prevent it. Her favorite song is "Daffydils," and her most characteristic instrumental selection is the "Fussy Ray."

The State of Montana is Fay's native state, the free spirit of Montana is her spirit, and work in the U. of M. is here present occupation. But she hasn't been here always, no indeed! Once she went to the University of Minnesota, but she came back. Her most important acquisition at Minnesota was a Swede version of "Miles Standish Banc Havin' a Courtship," with which she still favors selected audiences at irregular intervals.

Once in her early youth Fay ventured upon a stage career, and vented her dramatic talents upon an innocent and unsuspecting public. She was starred in the role of Santa Claus, a part in which she made a howling (?) and uproarious success. Satisfied with this demonstration of her genius, she has since reserved her talents for private performances.

Perhaps she is most noted for the facility with which she transfers her affections. If she were older, she might be of the "College Widow" type, but as it is, she—well, as we said before—she is Fay Kent.

"What's in a Name"

WHAT'S in a name? Here at Montana we have a Whisler, a Baker, a Taylor, a Sawyer, and all kinds of Smiths; you'll find a Book, and a couple of Thiemers; we have a Stone, a Hill and Knowles, and once had Dusty Rhodes, that is, until an enterprising street commissioner—cleaned—but now, we've got Small, so—as I said, what's in a name?

But now, I should expand. Let me not introduce merely Small, but Spencer Walter Small, president of the Class of Nineteen Fourteen, who hails from Butte, Montana, that largest and most enterprising city in the state. Butte has the largest high school enrollment in the state also, but that was no impediment to Spencer Walter when he once started debating. He simply started; there was no ending, he kept on debating. He tossed aside his opponents with ease, took a couple of schoolmates, came down to the Varsity last spring, and took back



"There issued forth President Spencer Walter Small"

with him to Butte, Montana, the State Championship in Debating, also some scholarships! He showed his gratitude, however, by coming to stay with us a few years.

When the Freshmen wanted a president there were several aspirants, then there was a little debating, and lo! there issued forth President Spencer Walter Small. As somebody once said, "There's a powerful lot of persuasiveness in debating" but that's off the subject. Others looked about and gasped, and some are still gasping occasionally.

Next some energetic Sophs thought best to subject their youthful brethren to an earthly plane of existence, but gave external instead of internal treatment, using clippers instead of slippers (due no doubt to spelling, for the Correct English class had not as yet commenced its infantile toil). Side clips, (not side burns) became the fashion, and President Spencer Walter Small one evening obligingly left his Math four minutes and a half to acquire the latest fashion, then hurried back to his Math, for time is valuable and four and a half minutes is too much to waste on a paltry sophomore.*

A president should set the example; the class should follow. For those who are skeptical, let me suggest that a few minutes debate alone should suffice to convince them of their error. President Small was and is president; he therefore wore the first white Freshmen cap, which by the way, was a splendid fit. The members of the class hastened to follow his example. One in his eagerness bought as many as fifteen, probably due to debative persuasiveness, and then in a fit of remorse,

"Stood on the bridge at midnight,

As the clock was striking the hour,
And when no one was approaching."

Lost fourteen—

*Mr. Small with special courtesy, furnished the editors with a photograph clearly indicating the new style.

(Continued on Page 16)

THE HALL OF FAME

Hon. J. B. Mitchell, of the class of fourteen, has at last displayed his natural talents. As chief high mogul of the peanut stand during track meet, with his engaging smile and hat also, he created one of the sensations of the meet. The freshman class are reserving him for next carnival time.

It was Mr. Ryan, Senior President, who remarked last fall that the trees might just as well be cut down as they were going to leave in the spring anyhow. He neglected to mention that their trunks should have been held for board.

It is rumored that Dud Richards, who is majoring in geology, is contemplating entering a theatrical career, having received offers to play in "Misdemeanors of Nancy," and also in "East Lynne." Just when he will commence is not yet definitely known.

Alice Mathewson appears every morning with her arms full of books and triangles and rules. She is a math shark and is proud of it. Do those books contain all she knows or all she doesn't know? is a question often propounded.

Doc Underwood, who teaches over at the library, has three hobbies, taxation, woman's suffrage, and farming. Do you see the connection.

Prof. Elrod was an enthusiast cyclist until he saw the flying machine at the fair last fall. He hasn't got his model completed yet but is making a special study of butterflies this summer in hopes of improving his ideas.

We know who made woman, but who made her hat? This is an interesting problem for Anthropology. We hesitate to name the proper department to solve this interesting problem.

Many of the students find a pleasant pastime in taking in the ten cent shows. Some say the pictures recall fond memories; others say that the man who sings the songs, does likewise.

"A Curious Mishap," the late university production, developed several theatrical stars. Much suffering has been experienced since by several members of the student body.

Herbert H. Kuphal, one of the prominent members of the Freshman Class, is quite a practical architect. He is engaged this spring in field work, and also has designs on the dormitory.

Wm. Bennett, as manager of the Varsity Track team, upheld Montana's social position at the Pullman reception. We were able to bring him back with us however.

The 1911 season in frat pins shows little changes. During the past week the demand shows a slight acceleration, several new pins appearing at the dormitory. No serious consequences have been reported.

Nobody thought anything about Earl Speer's first visit to the infirmary, but when he spent a second week there we remembered the close proximity of the hospital to the dormitory.

Mr. Sylvester Spencer's reputation as an orator rests chiefly on a lengthy and weighty speech made in Convocation on receiving the Interclass Trophy, the gist of which was "much obliged."

When very young Miss Carolina Wharton learned to play "Sweet Irene." In later years she learned "Cuddle Up a Little Closer." With her voice and talent for music, a great future is predicted for her.

Rose Leopold is contemplating taking up a long course in forestry, as her short course proved successful. Edith Steele has had such splendid success with her long course that all the girls are becoming interested.

Donovan Worden, the great apostle of peace, plays the violin, which doesn't make for any peace in his neighborhood—just ask the cats.

It is rumored that Dornblazer, who played a solo part in the football band, is to organize a brass band and is to manipulate his own trombone.

Inquiry has been made as to whether the pictures shown at the Junior Convocation were poses or snapshots.

Miss Hazel Murphy while in college was a victim of Wanderlust. She made several moves but finally landed on top.

Cornelia McFarlane was one of the stars in the annual play. She also enjoys playing neat the stars—but she has neglected to take astronomy.

Professor Rowe, or "Doc" as he is known to all the students, always wears a soft black fedora hat. It is said that this is recommended by the Herpicide people.

Charles Eggleston, the artist, fully intended to be a pirate, but a cruel fate landed him in a school of design and made him an illustrator.

Professor Reynolds hasn't refused to give a consultation this year—before that he never gave any.

Miss Stewart has three fads: Parlor talks, pink teas, and mountain walks.

J. B. Speer, Secretary to the President, not only looks but dresses the part.

Killing time is an easy way of becoming a dead one.

SENSE AND NONSENSE

On Main Hall Steps

I met her in the early fall,
Upon the steps of Old Main Hall,
I acted like a clown—
But she alas, came right on up,
She did not even deign to stop,
the stairs
up and I
coming was
she going
For down.

Two months have quickly passed us by.
Have quickly passed my love and I
At last I've lost my frown—
Now when I meet her on the stairs,
She does not put on haughty airs,
those stairs,
come up and together
we both we go
For now down.

Library Science

Why is it the dorm girls all
Dig so hard most every night?
The way they flock to the library
Really gives me quite a fright.

Yes, Miss Stewart, I must study,
But I haven't got the "books."
So off the coy-ed flutters,
With a few shy backward looks.

She goes right to the library,
But to stop is not her plan,
She don't want to seek for knowledge
For she's going to meet a man.

After this there is a joy-ride,
Or perhaps a picture show.
But as long as she's in by half past nine,
The dean will never know.

When next day the coy-ed's lessons
Are poor, what can it mean?
For she studied at the Library,
I'm sure for I asked the Dean.

Public Hi Jinks

(With apologies to the Public Hygiene Class.)

I.

The Doctors come from over town,
And try to talk to us—
They use such words, I've never heard,
They make an awful fuss.

II.

I sit up straight and look so wise,
It really is a joke,
But when they tell how sick I am,
I feel it's time to croak.

III.

One tells me the most awful things,
About ourselves and him,
And now if all those things are true,
No wonder I'm so thin.

IV.

I really do, I try my best,
To get all that is said,
But there's a million "pains" and "germs,"
Get mixed up in my head.

V.

Of all the little bugs and things,
They tell us all about,
I like the ones that live on plants,
And pears and Sauerkraut.

VI.

They are so cute and small and cunning,
But they are awful sly,
Sometimes they make us dreadful sick,
And sometimes make us die.

VII.

But I will cut and sluff along,
And then smile on the Prof,
For I just bet that test will beat
The germs to kill us off.

My Mind

My mind is like the restless bird,—
So says a certain text,
That sits an instant on one tree,
Then flutters to the next.

I often wondered on exams,
Why my mind was so slow,
It has perplexed me many an hour,
But now the facts I know.

For since my mind is like a bird,
A flitting, moving thing,
Why at examination time
My well known thoughts take wing!

But oft this birdlike quality,
Proves not within the rule,
For on somethings—say German verbs,
My mind acts like a mule.

Editor's note:—The author wishes to offer apologies
to the Psychology I class.

That College Yell

Righ here, good folk, in the padded cell,
Is the man who invented the college yell;
A pitiful sight, as you all can see
And a doleful wreck of a man is he.
He tears his hair with a Rah—Rah—Rah,
And rends the air with a Siss—Boom—Ah!
And he humbles and jumbles and screams and cries,
See the swelling throat and the bloodshot eyes.
All day he yells and all night he howls,
And up from his throat come fearful growls,
As tho he remembered the campus where
The first of his college yells rent the air;
He grins at you with a vacant eye
And thinks you're a brother of Pi Chi Si.
He makes a sign that the brothers know
And waits to see if it's really so;
Then he thinks you are and his great lungs swell
With a rush of air for the old time yell,
And his cheeks puff out and his mouth swings wide
And a rush of sound from the face inside
Of his mighty chest strikes on the ear,
And your heart beats fast with a dreadful fear
But you need not run from the frightful noise,
For he's only one of our Rah Rah boys.

The Midnight Oil

The midnight oil is burning,
Just before Commencement Day,
A pallid female wearily
And slowly works away,
What? writing essays?
No, you'd better have another guess,
It is the woman finishing,
The sweet girl graduate's dress.

Last Night I Dreamed

Last night I dreamed, mine own sweet heart,
That you were at my side,
That not a thing had entered in,
Our spirits to divide.

I dreamed of all those happy days,
That we together spent,
Of all that wonderous olden time,
Before my heart was rent.

And I forgot that other one
Who stole your love away,
That other younger fairer one,
Who stopped my joyful lay.

Last night from dreams, mine own sweet heart,
I woke in tears and knew,
Our souls apart, your fancy flown,
That I'd been stung by you!



*He's Spotted***

CLASSIFIED ROASTS

Millard S. Bullerdick
M. T.

Lecturer and Debating
Specialist

TREATMENTS
Spring Track Work
Winter Vocal Exercises

OFFICE HOURS
When Presy is There

J. B. Speer, E.Z.
Consulting Specialist

EXPERT ON
Credits and Petitions

If you are Thinking of
Forming an Organization
you need the best counsel
and advice. This is my
Specialty. Do not tarry

See FOLSOM

OFFICIAL ADVISER
of Chem. Club, Glee Club, Science Assn., etc.
ALL WORK GRATIS
NO CHARGE

Office over
Librarian's Reception
Room

Phone
The Steam Pipe

G. F. Reynolds, E.D.

Consultations at
all hours

FRESHMEN ENGLISH
Admits a Specialty
Engineering Cases taken under advisement
(No charge for Treatment)

*Who's Who—
and Why*

(Continued from page 12)

Mr. Small, I mean President Spencer-Walter Small, is most affable to meet as an acquaintance, but most formidable as an opponent, particularly from behind that bulwark of general definitive persuasiveness. And remember, President Small is the president of the largest class in the varsity, and his duties are cumbersome. He will shortly become an upper classman, in fact about War Dance time, but the dreadful overshadowing thought still pursues me—next fall he will be but a mere sophomore! There is one way out however; some more general definitive persuasiveness.

CLASSIFIED ROASTS

"O. K." Frat Jeweler

Frat Pins Exchanged
or Borrowed

M. INGALLS
L. JOHNSON

Farrar Kennett

(Elocutionist)

Taught, recited and rehearsed
at all hours

ALL OVER THE DORM

Office: Library on Week Evenings

Wm. Vealey

Practical Electrician
Design Work a Specialty

Electrical "M's"
of all descriptions, whether
landscape or architectural

**DIAMONDS
SOLD ON CREDIT**

One quarter down, rest in
monthly payments

PURE STEELE SETTINGS

Address Communications to G-2
Care The Roast

A Book Review

Practical Mineralogy, by
J. P. ROUSE.

—This popular text book, which appeared recently has been prepared especially for the use of the students of the University of Montana. It is not intended primarily for a reference book, but the author feels that the excellent elucidation of the subject matter and the clearness and simplicity of the language used would materially aid in sharpening the wits of those people whose duties are similar to that of the clerks in the dead letter office whose function it is to determine in what part of the United States J. Smith resides. It is certain that to anyone who has completely mastered this within the foregoing problem would be too simple for consideration.

The author has not found time to thoroughly arrange the book, and the student may still find places in which the subjects follow each other naturally and undisturbed. However the second edition will make it impossible for the student to study a lesson without studying at least one more in advance. The novelty of this system in getting twice as much work as ordinarily out of students marks it as one of the most brilliant methods yet advanced for arranging a text book. In case the student encounters any chapters which he can not master readily, the author has referred him to the Encyclopedias Britannica, in which much of the book will be found in facsimile. The author has asserted that he will answer no questions whatever.

—A. Sufferer.

Why Spend an Hour in the Barber's Chair?

WHEN YOU
CAN GET
A HAIR CUT
ANYWHERE,
ANY TIME,
ON THE CAMPUS



Newly Renovated
Sophomore
Tonsorial Artists

ANY STYLE
YOU WANT

Satisfaction Guaranteed

YOU & YOUR LOVING WAYS

(Continued from Page 3)

'Kiddo', and wear it for a bracelet,' and the speaker laughed in wicked glee.

Campus looked at Grass and they both smothered a laugh. "That, Grass, is one of the most alarming cases, but it can't last much longer. You know they had a quarrel oh, quite a while ago, and he had to give her picture back."

"Oh, oh, Campus! What was that blinding flash right in my face! What! a diamond! No, no, but there it is. Oh, isn't it a dear! I never thought it would so soon. You know I feel responsible too, for they started right here three years ago. But he's a fine tall handsome fellow, and she was going to leave us soon. Well, here's best wishes. That other girl isn't wearing hers yet, that other girl that is going to leave us soon, but maybe she'll wait until Commencement. He's such a splendid fellow but I don't see him often only when he comes now and then on a flying trip. He never even asked me to help him either."

"Do I recognize that voice, Grass? Indeed I do! It's rather dark and I can't see very well, but I know her too well to mistake her. She's the merry widow of the college. Long ago I gave up the fruitless task of trying to keep my eyes on her."

"No, she is too far advanced for me. She did not even take her preliminary work with me. In fact, I think she must have had a very skillful teacher before coming to us.

"Yes, even the football hero went down before the tackle. He tried hard for a touchdown but she simply wouldn't let him make it."

"Did you say sleepy, Grass? Well, you're not accustomed to the hours I keep and the work I do. Why, I'm just waking up."

"Stop, oh, don't right under the light! !!" Campus smiled happily. "Good night, Grass, I fear this is going to be an all night session, for me, but oh, how I love it!"

(Continued in our next issue)

ART CALENDARS

BEAUTIFUL
ARTISTIC
HANDSOME



A BEAUTIFUL GIFT
SUITABLE DESIGNS

THE HUBERT
ARTCALENDAR
COMPANY

PHONE, BELL 432 BLK.

The Dormitory Modern High Class CAFE

IDEAL MANAGEMENT

OUR SPECIALTIES

Weight Producing Biscuits,
Oxtail Stew, an effort to
make both ends meat.
Beef Hash—The review of
reviews.

TERMS REASONABLE
WRITE FOR SPECIAL FOLDER

The Irish High Class Vaudeville and Pleasing Photoplays

The Jewnr Vaudeville Syndicate

Entire Change of
Program
and Costume
at
Each Performance

THE
NEW

IRISH THEATRE BEAUTIFUL

Chestnuts Roast[ed] and Otherwise^{PP}

No Cases

Have you heard the suite voices
in the Dormitory?

Dorm Girl (while same one plays
Casey Jones) "You know, we have
two factions here in the Dorm,
Casey and Anti-Casey."

Miss Stewart:—"I'm surprised! I
didn't think any Dorm girl was ever
Anti-Casey."

Mixed Psychology

Dr. Book (In Psychology
Class), "You can find a good de-
scription of the eye in Miss Calkin's
Appendix."

Rather Warm

Junior Sleigh Ride: Many were
cold but few were frozen.

Monotonous

As it Seems in Art Class: "The
pictures come, the pictures go, but
we stay forever."

Division of Labor

Doc Underwood: "Adam
chased away the animals while Eve
did the other domestic work."

Wayne, I.: "Adam didn't do a
very good job with the snakes, did
he?"

Which?

Louise Smith: (Appreciation of
Art) The trees in this picture look
rather—Dobby!

Oh! Mary!!

Prof. Stoutemeyer (In English
History) "A book was produced in
B—against which all the preachers
talked from their pulpits, telling the
people not to read it. By evening
next day every copy in town was
sold and a new edition ordered."

Mary Shull: "What was the
name of the book, please?"

GITTLE'S Safety Raisers

*Never been known to fail**Tried and Fully Guar-
anteed covering a period
of one Football Season**Terms reasonable**Full instructions how
to operate sent to all
interested*

Photographs of All Descriptions

SCENES
SNAPSHOTS
CAMPUS
CAPERS

THE LATEST IN PICTURES
Pictures Grouped to Order

When in Need of Good
Reliable Pictures
Call on

Carol. P. Wharton
Suite 3
DORM BLK.

Latest Style Extension Lectures

Have you any of the following list for MAY?

Rowe Standard Records 1911.

U. S. 50c Canada 10c

- 1323 Grasshopper and the Gastropod
- 1325 Herpicide vs. Paleontology
- 2323 Love me, love my Icothorus
- 2423 The tale of the tailless cochodohedron

Reynolds Standard Records

*New Series. Have never been used.
Guaranteed to give that metallic sound.*

- 1122 Fall of the Drama
- 1313 How the Drama Fell
- 1314 Late Drama Fallings
- 1315 Results of Fall of Drama
- 1416 Dramatic Falls
- 1417 After the Drama Fell
- 1418 Why the Drama Fell
- 1419 Because (?)

Togo Ampheral Records.

Twice length of other records.

- 133 Economic Questions
- 134 Woman's Suffrage in Missoula
- 135 Why I am in Favor of Woman's Suffrage
- 139 Why I am not a Suffragist
- 231 When we shall have Woman's Suffrage
- 232 Result of Woman's Suffrage
- 233 Remedies, or first aid to the injured

Records will fit any standard machine.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION APPLY TO

VARSITY EXTENSION LECTURE BUREAU

COLLEGE SPORT CLOTHES



You may know from his confident airs;
You can tell by his satisfied smile--
The college sport clothes that he wears
Are giving him service and style

See

WALTER AYLEN

CHEM LAB WHEN NO OTHER PLACE

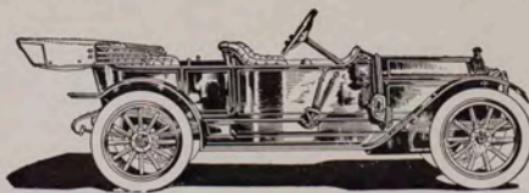


“DON’T YOU WANT A RIDE?”

Free Service Anywhere in the City.

Capacity Eight to Twelve.

LOANED
ALSO
FOR
CLASS
PURPOSES



SPECIAL
CHAUFFERS
ON HAND.
Wm. Bennett
D. M. Conner

TAYLOR TAXICAB COMPANY

PHONES 83 BELL

ALL HOURS



C A L E N D A R



1910

April 20 1912 Sentinel commences its labors.

21 Interclass track meet won by Juniors. The Seniors also ran.
Mrs. Whitaker returns from California.
ZX smoker for officers of Fort Missoula.

22 Annual play, "La Malade Imaginaire." Everybody eats candied apples.

23 "Peanuts" is sick. The Dorm stays at home.

26 La Malade Imaginaire cast banquet Doctor Reynolds.
1912 Sentinel Editors chosen.

27 Final number of lecture, course, Laurant the Magician. Whence the little white rabbit?
Dana, in A. S. U. M. meeting, "I just feel like Henry the Eighth."

28 And lo! as the clock struck eleven, there appeared myriads of pajama clad figures. Robed in their garments of night, they drew nigh to the May Pole. The blast of the trumpet sounded, and they went on their way rejoicing. And the girls "beat it out on the balcony."

29 May Day Carnival. Marjorie Ross and Slim Maclay May Queens. That "Aggie" band in the parade on wheels. Dusty lost his head as usual. The coy Miss Eggleston made a hit with the faculty.

30 The morning after. Dorm girls hold picnics.



May 2 Miss Stoner visits B Φ chapter of K. K. G.

3 Almeda Andrews and C. H. Farmer, '09s, married.

4 Class handicap meet, and track team chosen. Close race between Taylor and Cameron, in the half, result, a tie.

5 Singing on the steps, introducing "Who howls tonight?"

6 State oratorical contest. Bullerdick "runs away" with first honors and gold medal. The bell rings.

7 ZN picnic up Rattlesnake. Everybody finally got home. B. S. club held first meeting at the rapids. (?)

9 Clarkia spread for Senior girls.
Z T G box party to see Otis Skinner.

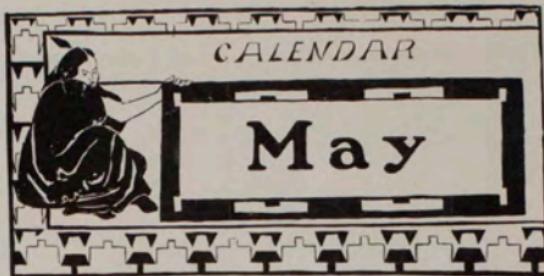
10 Z T G tea for D G inspectors, at home of Mrs. Tyler Thompson.

11 First Triangular Track meet held on Montana field. WE howl tonight. Bell rings again, also the serpentine was marched. War dance "howling" success. "Doc" forgot his wig. ZX annual banquet at Savoy.

12 Interscholastic track meet opens. Boys declamatory contest.

13 Some more track meet, finals ran. Jolly up at Harnois Theatre. ZX quartette "Stole away."

14 Athletes wend their way wearily homewards.
Dorm girls have some more picnics. "Oh, those wood-ticks."



May 15 "Sunshine club" convenes in Hell gate canyon.

16 "Sunshine club" assembles on Library steps.

17 Special meeting of "Sunshine club" on Spoony Rock.

18 Annual election A. S. U. M.
The comet came, but the world rolled on Who stayed up to see the comet? Ryan re-elected track captain for 1911. Bullerdick leaves for Eugene.

19 Coach "Boston" Dana resigns.

20 Engineer's smoker at Professor Richter's.

21 Comet in the west eclipse of moon in the East. How can Dorm girls watch both at once?
Dorm girls have another picnic.

24 Sororities withdraw from Pan Hellenic council.

25 Doctor Cox leaves for Philippines. Freshmen Chem class sigh heavily.
Z N banquet their Seniors.

28 Dorm girls have another picnic.

30 Memorial Day. Picnics up Hellgate and Rattlesnake.



June 1 Assembly in charge of Seniors. Boosters meeting. Most all the Seniors talked.

3 Instruction ends. Junior prom.—the famous comet dance in style. Also moon dances are popular.

5 Baccalaureate sermon.

7 Class Day "1910" illuminates the clock. Re-presentation of *La Malade Imaginaire*.

8 Alumni Day. Faculty-Senior vs. Undergraduate basketball game. Score 23 to 13, favor of "Undergraduates." "Slide, Togo, slide!" Dusty makes a home run (slide?)

9. Commencement exercises. University luncheon. Also "packing up" day. President's reception.

10 Summer vacation commences. "Bood bye, dear old Missoula town."



September 13 Instruction begins. Freshmen arrive.
New student's reception. (Cheer up, Freshies, it isn't always so slow as this.)

14 Old students commence to arrive.

15 1910 Memorial bench set up at Entrance Gate. Freshmen try it out.

16 Proclamation issued forbidding freshmen to sit on Memorial bench. Dr. Duniway entertains the faculty.

20 Sophomore tonorial artists commence work on Freshmen. Freshmen audaciously plan to meet, but_____.

21 They meet, but what? Jack Johnson (alias Wayne), knocks out Russell in the first round. Freshmen elect officers and assume heavy burdens of self government. (Sarcasm.)
Visitors Day in Convention. Senator Dixon and Chas. Hall speak. Sigma Nu smoker.

22 1913 Class election. Freshmen warned.

23 Old Girls entertain "New" girls at Woman's Hall.

23 Men's smoker in honor of new students at Missoula Club.
Organization of Black Friars at _____. Freshmen puzzle: How many half dollars does it take to feed the upper classmen?

24 Kappa Alpha Theta House party at Bonner.
Sigma Chi Theatre party.

26 Iota Nus migrate.

27 Freshmen cap day. Bill sinks his money in caps. Slim Maclay elected president of engineers.

28 A. S. U. M. meeting. Nominations of candidates for Delegates at large.
Sigma Nu smoker.

30 Sigma Chi dance.



October 1 Faculty "sports", S. W. B. and U. R. T, and S inspect the fort
Kappa Alpha Theta initiation at Knowles.
New Montana song.

3 Norman Hackett speaks to students on Shakespearian Haunts.

4 First meeting of Science Association.

5 Sigma Nu entertain.

7 School of Mines defeated, 8 to 0, on Montana Field.
Reception to visiting team.
The serpentine, the bell and the smile.

8 Sigma Chi entertain Butte girls and vice versa.

12 Columbus Day. Nothing doing.

13 "Willie Emmett chosen to lead seniors in wisdom and council."

14 "Doc" Reynolds opens up office for Freshmen. Consultations at all
hours. Come early and avoid the rush.



October 17 "Boost for the amendment!" is the slogan.

18 Notice Small's new cap? Becoming? Election of delegates.

21 Varsity plays 0 to 0 game with Aggies at Bozeman.
McCowan: "Somebody please start a song or say something."

24 Sigma Nu banquet. McCowan resigns editor-in-chief of Kaimin, and Stone appointed.

25 Fraternities pledge.

27 Engineer's hold annual election.

28 Freshmen dance. "Dicky" drew Miss Walker for circle two-step.

29 Sororities pledge.

31 Amendment fever takes Millard to court.
Haroldi under auspices of A. S. U. M.
Manager Thompson, "If we had had a larger audience, why——"



November 2 U. of M. vs. Utah Aggies, Score 3—5 in favor of Utah.
4 Maude Ballington Booth in lecture course.
5 Football game with Gonzaga College at Spokane. 17 to 5 in favor of Gonzaga.
8 Election Day. We won the amendment but didn't know it. "Say mister, please vote for the amendment."
9 Dr. Duniway departs for Washington. Freshies at mercy of Sophs.
12 School of Mines game at Butte. Score 3 to 0 in favor of Montana. Beat them on their own field!
Co-ed. prom. "Move rapidly, boys, but don't shake the ladder." Who's overcoat is that?
14 Hare and hound chase, with a little marathon mixed in.
15 Dr. Reynolds sees Madame X. "It was so elevating!" "Lost between Dr. Book's residence and Library a black four in hand tie. Finder please return to Prof. Aber."
16 Candy sale for benefit of infirmary.
17 Dornblaser rejects Chicago invitation.
23 Thanksgiving vacation begins. Monster rally on cars. Perennial freshman; "Who saw my 'M' on the mountain."
24 Thanksgiving Day. Game with Aggies, Score 10 to 0. Varsity wins the Championship. Dance in gym.
25 Iota Nu dear (we mean deer) dinner for Sigma Tau Gamma dorm girls.
26 Dorm girls entertain at fudge and dancing.
27 Kessler returns from "Chermann." "The university is still here."
28 Who got caught on the street car. Snow!
29 Slush!
30 Philharmonic concert. Jolly up in Convocation Hall. First hymn by Freshmen choir. McCowan, "Yes, we will kill one bird with two stones." Cafeteria dinner in Main Hall



December 3 Kappa Alpha Theta entertain at a reception in honor of Miss Meissner.

6 Glee Club Organized.

8 George Daniel cuts a class.
Governor Norris' Christmas gift to University.

9 Kappa Kappa Gamma reception.
Wayne takes a nap in history.

10 Skating begins.

11 Gladine goes skating.

12 Hubert goes skating.

13 They meet.

14 Fred Thieme appointed manager 1911 Football team.
Lunch in Main Hall for infirmary.
Sigma Tau Gamma Christmas tree at Mrs. Chas. Farmer's.

15 Hi Jinx.
The "pretty" girls, Eggleston, Beard and Bishop.

16 Ellen Terry on lecture course.

17 Central Grand Concert Company.
Dorm breakfast at 4:00 A. M.

25 Merry Christmas.



January 3 Happy New Year!
Faculty appear.

4 A few students appear.

5 Law Library donated by Mrs. Dixon.
Train late. Some more students.
"Gee, I wish I was home again."

6 Basketball game with Portage. U. of M. team in role of enthusiastic spectators.

7 Dorm girls too slow for Cass' watch. No prunes!

8 Thermometer falls. Grand scramble for Dorm parlors.

9 New lockers for gym.
Edith went to meet Helen. Helen didn't come.

10 "Pride goeth before a fall." Cass took a fall.
Cass fell down in the gravy brown,
And the tray came tumbling after.
Freshman-Sophomore basketball game, 20 to 22.

11 A. S. U. M. bought new piano for gym.
Faculty met and decided not to have a dance.

12 Executive committee and Faculty met (in mortal combat).
Executive committee severely wounded.
Hugh F. froze his musical ear.
Junior-Senior Basketball game. Seniors 63, Juniors 9.

13 Students dance in Barber Marshall Hall. (A howling success.)



- 14 Kappa Alpha Theta entertain Sigma Tau Gamma informally.
- 16 End of semester approaches.
"Sharks" being to "grind."
- 17 Junior Freshmen basketball game. Juniors 20, Freshmen 14.
Short Foresters arrive.
- 18 Mrs. Duniway entertains Junior and Sophomore girls at tea.
Forester Silcox addresses students in assembly.
- 19 Kaimin editors take vacation.
Sophomore vs. Senior basketball game.
- 20 War started in the Dorm. Gladys plays "Casey" sixty-five times.
- 21 A bloody battle. "Casey" victorious. Two "Anti-Caseys" wounded.
- 24 Miss Rankin addresses Clarkia in Women's Rights Movement. Dorn-blaser converted.
Freshman class meeting: Treas. Vealey, (in report) "1 pr. clippers, \$2.50."
- 25 Isma looks dejected.
- 27 Miss Stewart returns from Europe.
First semester ends.
Iota Nu smoker for faculty men.
- 30 Entrance exams.
Reports received. Twenty Freshmen have sore eyes.
- 31 Registration Day. Honor roll. "Who's a goody-goody?"
Senior and Freshmen dance in Barber-Marshall Hall.



February 1 Sigma Tau Gamma Initiation.

2 New course in hygiene.
Senior-Freshman basketball game.
Penetralia initiates. Decorators at work.

3 Athletic ball. They were all there.

4 Kappa Kappa Gamma initiation.

6 United Woolen and Gold Fleece Manufacturing Company calls Ernest Lovett away.
Sophomore vs. Junior basketball.

8 First students convocation. The Senior swing out.
Professor Whipple lectured on "Frosts."

9 Sophomore vs. Freshman basketball.

10 Sigma Chi freshmen entertain.

11 Packard makes some fancy slashes.

13 Organization of Foreign Club. Baron Kessler regretfully accepts presidency.

14 St. Valentine's Day.
Miss Kawai speaks on "Japan." Tea in honor of Miss Kawai at dorm.



- 16 Tag Day. Seniors win basketball series in final game.
- 17 Charter Day. Address by Dean Hallon "University and the Common lot." The new "M" erected and shines beautifully. Governor Norris signs law bill. New curtains in dining room in honor of the occasion.
- 18 Big rally and fire at Milwaukee depot. Hail! Hail! We got the Law School.
Sigma Nu initiation.
- 20 Kappa Alpha Theta initiation.
- 21 Engineer's Club entertain Foresters at home of Professor Richter. Mr. Riley comes to town.
- 22 No school! Nine rags for old George!
Fay and Mr. Riley renew acquaintances.
- 23 Mr. Riley and Fay are seen together.
- 24 Earl Speer gets a "measly" notion. Also, John Taylor got the "swell head."
- 25 James Beryl Speer, registrar, has measles.
Lansing Wells has mumps.
- 26 Holmes Maclay has measles.
Victor Johnson has mumps.
- 27 Harry Sewell has measles.
Miss Carolina Pack Wharton almost has measles.
- 28 Dan Conner has measles.
Miss Caroline Pack Wharton almost has mumps.
First meeting of the new Hawthorne.



March 1 After a week's "vacation" (condensed to save space) Mr. Riley leaves town.
Senior convocation with startling disclosures.
Sigma Chi initiation.

2 Annual reunion of Sunshine Club. The meeting was an especially enjoyable one as *all* the members were unable to be present.
German club organized.

3 "The Appropriation Bill passed." "Congratulations. Celebration has commenced to last all day." Mr. Fredell and Miss Sawyer attend the dance.

5 Fussters decide to have Dorm enlarged.

6 Miss Stewart entertains Freshmen girls at tea.

7 Science Association elect officers. Hawthorne also holds meeting.
"Madge vacates post of duty in library to study astronomy."

9 Dobby and Louise take a walk.

10 Dobby and Louise take another walk.

11 Dobby and Louise enjoy outing.

11 (Evening) Dobby and Louise take another walk.



March 12 "Sprigg, giddle sprigg is here." Bennett starts race among fusers.

13 Track work begins.

14 Address by Sidney Drew on "Founding a National School for Acting." Also a track rally in the gym.

14 Edna B:—"This weather 'reminds me' of spring at home."

15 Dusty sends his regrets for tag of war.

16 Governor Folk of Missouri addresses students in convocation. Was "shown" about by faculty. Had picture taken with Las Chiqui-titas for scenic effect. Carrie enrolls in short course in physical culture.

17 The tug of war. Oh, you sophomores. Dance in the evening. Organization of "Wearers of the Green."

18 The 1912 Sentinel bids a fond farewell to "College Life."



The 1912 Sentinel Prize Contests

WINNERS OF THE PRIZES

College Story

HELEN A. WEAR, '12

Heading

HERBERT H. KUPHAL, '14

Cartoon

CHARLES L. EGGLESTON, '14

Snapshot Pictures

GLADYS M. HUFFMAN, '13





APPRECIATION

The 1912 *Sentinel* is finished, and to those who have been so kind in assisting to make our annual what it is, we wish to express our sincere thanks. Especially, we wish to express our appreciation to Dr. Reynolds for his many kindly suggestions and helpful criticisms; to Dr. Elrod, for his work in furnishing many of the photographs and scenes used throughout the book; to Josephine Polleys, Charles L. Eggleston, Herbert H. Kuphal, Nat S. Little, and Ernest E. Hubert, for headings and cartoons to illustrate the book; to Gladys M. Huffman and Grace H. Saner, for snapshots, which have helped greatly to improve the tone of our work; to Montana Buswell, '09, and Louise E. Smith for poems and stories submitted; and lastly, to the editors of former annuals to whom we are indebted for many suggestions. If our book receives a measure of praise from its readers, its success is due in no little part to those who have so willingly lent their services and time to aid the staff in accomplishing its purposes. The work is finished; nothing remains but your verdict. We realize that we have made mistakes, but these cannot now be remedied. Our purpose has been to portray truthfully at least a touch of the college spirit, a glimpse of the college life at our University. * * * * In the measure in which we have done this, shall we feel that our efforts have been well spent. * * * *

Our
Advertisers



University of Montana

Missoula is Montana's Garden City & Montana's State University
Has High Standards & After Your High School Course YOU
NEED COLLEGIATE and PROFESSIONAL Education

Standard College Courses of Instruction

Greek, Latin, French, Spanish, German, English, Literature, Public

Speaking.

History, Philosophy, Economics, Library, Science, Psychology, Education, Fine Arts, Music, Physical Culture.

Biology, Botany, Forestry, Physics, Chemistry, Geology, Mineralogy, Mathematics.

Professional Departments

ENGINEERING—Mechanical, Electrical, Civil, Chemical.

LAW—New Department. Three Years' Course leading to Professional Degree.

FORESTRY—Short Course in January, February, March, co-operating with U. S. Forest Service, District No. 1.

EDUCATION—The State University's diplomas and certificates of qualification have legal value as teachers' certificates in high schools.

Extension Lecture Courses and Correspondence Courses

Educational lectures of popular interest by University specialists. May be had by any Montana community.

Correspondence courses in many subjects afford home study under direction of University instructors.

Summer School

Six weeks of collegiate instruction planned for June 12 to July 22, 1912.

Special courses to meet the needs of teachers.

First Semester Begins September 12, 1911.

Second Semester Begins January 30, 1912.

For detailed information apply to President C. A. Duniway, Missoula, Montana.

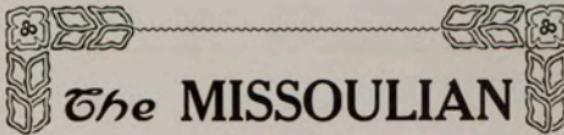


Missoula Mercantile Company

Missoula, Montana

This store, the largest, best and most progressive in the University City, is the conceded headquarters for everything one needs to wear, to add to the comforts of home, to eat and use. Its twelve immense departments, each one a complete store in itself, afford the widest variety from which to make selections, and everything sold is of the highest quality, though, through the agency of enormous purchases to supply our wholesale and retail trade, moderately priced.

<i>Men's Clothing</i>	<i>Office Furniture</i>
<i>Dry Goods</i>	<i>Cameras</i>
<i>Footwear</i>	<i>Sporting Goods</i>
<i>Women's Apparel</i>	<i>Tools of All Kinds</i>
<i>Millinery</i>	<i>General Hardware</i>
<i>Silverware</i>	<i>Pumps and Engines</i>
<i>Cut Glass</i>	<i>Farm Implements</i>
<i>Fine China</i>	<i>Vehicles and Wagons</i>
<i>Dinnerware</i>	<i>Surveying Instruments</i>
<i>House Furnishings</i>	<i>Groceries</i>



The MISSOULIAN

Published Daily and Sunday by the Missoulian Publishing Co.
IS WESTERN MONTANA'S NEWSPAPER

All the News

OF THE UNIVERSITY, OF MISSOULA, ON THE BITTER ROOT
OF THE STATE, OF THE WORLD
A MIGHTY GOOD PAPER IN A MIGHTY GOOD TOWN

\$8.00 per year, 75c. per month

MISSOULA PUBLISHING CO.
MISSOULA, MONTANA

COFFEE PARLOR

Light Lunches
served
at all hours

Good Coffee and
Sandwiches
a specialty

125 W. Main Street
Phone 318 Black
Mrs. T. J. Waltenkirchen, Prop's

BARKER- WILSON CO.

Butte
Montana

CIVIL AND MINING ENGINEERS

UNITED STATES
MINERAL SURVEYORS



Cotrell & Leonard
ALBANY, N. Y.

**Makers of
Caps, Gowns
and Hoods**

To the American Colleges and Universities
from the Atlantic to the Pacific
CLASS CONTRACTS A SPECIALTY

Don't envy
the other
fellow's fit,
have one
from
Thueson

513 Higgins Ave.

CORRECT CLOTHES
TO WEAR

Try our
Sandwiches and
Coffee at

**THE
MINUET
LUNCH
ROOM**

509 N. Higgins Ave.
W. E. Wheeler, Prop.

All kinds of Lunches
Everything neat and clean
Open day and night

ESTABLISHED 1882

INCORPORATED 1901

THE DALY
BANK AND TRUST
COMPANY

OF BUTTE

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS
\$300,000

OFFICERS

JOHN G. MORONY, PRESIDENT
JOHN D. RYAN, VICE-PRESIDENT
C. C. SWINBOURNE, CASHIER
R. A. KUNKEL, ASST. CASHIER
R. W. PLACE, ASST. CASHIER

DIRECTORS

JOHN G. MORONY MARCUS DALY
JOHN D. RYAN C. C. SWINBOURNE
 R. A. KUNKEL

Helena Business College

"The School of Quality"

DAY AND NIGHT SCHOOL

Complete courses in BOOKKEEPING, SHORT-HAND, TYPEWRITING, and ENGLISH. We have had eighteen years experience in the Business College work. Write for our new College Journal, containing full information regarding our school.

J. LEE RICE & H. F. JOHNSON, Proprietors
HORSKY BLOCK, HELENA, MONT.

Established in 1883



Keep this fact ever
before you Co-Eds,
Freshmen, Sopho-
mores—

Clothing does not make the man
or woman not by any means, yet to
be well clothed, well groomed, and
well dressed adds a charm to the person
and gives a mighty boost in life's
walk.

College men and girls: If you
need clothing, shoes, toilet articles,
or dry goods, you can be fully satis-
fied here.

TRADE WITH US
Donohue's
ALWAYS RELIABLE
IT WILL PAY

Copyright 1911 by
Alfred Benjamin & Co., New York.
Makers of

Benjamin Clothes

If you are going to teach, you want to be

The Best Teacher

possible. Get the best professional training available by attending the...

MONTANA STATE NORMAL COLLEGE

*Diplomas entitle the holders to teach without examinations
either in High school or common school*

*For University graduates there is a special course of one year
leading to the degree of Master of Pedagogy.
Pres. H. H. SWAIN, Dillon, Mont.*

See **WINSTANLEY** For
Bitter Root Valley Farms and Fruit Lands
Loans on City and Farm Property a specialty

Western Montana National Bank Building
Cor. Higgins Ave. and Main St., Missoula, Mont.

GO TO ROWLAND
THE JEWELER
For Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry and Optical Goods

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO FINE WATCH
AND JEWELRY REPAIRING

114 E MAIN STREET. MISSOULA, MONT.
TRUST AND SECURITY BANK BUILDING

The Montana College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts

A high grade, well equipped technical college. The largest attendance of students in Montana. Faculty of forty-four experienced instructors. Extensive laboratories and shops. A large and well selected library. Nine buildings for college work. Beautiful grounds and surroundings.

HAVE YOU CHOSEN A PROFESSION?

The following are some of the attractive and remunerative positions for which the College can prepare you:

Electrical, Civil, Sanitary, Chemical, Irrigation and Mechanical Engineering. Secretarial Work, Institutional Manager, Home Maker, Dietician, Sewing and Cookery.

Dairymen, Orchardist, Stockman, Farm Superintendent and Experimental Station Worker.

Pharmacist, Chemist, Shop Superintendent and Machinery Salesman. Teacher in High School, College, Technical Institution and Extension Work.

For catalogue and further information, address

J. M. HAMILTON, President, BOZEMAN, MONT.

Lucy & Sons

FURNITURE
CARPETING
RUGS
MATTINGS
LINOLEUMS
OILCLOTHS
PORTERIES

The big House Furnishing Store

Your Credit
is Good

DINNERWARE
HAND PAINTED CHINA
LAMPS
BRASS GOODS
POLES, ETC.
WINDOW SHADES
LACE CURTAINS

The Crescent

NORQUIST, TINKEL CO.

Store

210 Higgins Ave.

Anaconda Copper Mining Co.

Lumber Department

¶ Mills at Bonner, St. Regis and Hamilton, with an annual production of one hundred and sixty million feet.

¶ Complete factories for the manufacture of box shooks, sash, doors, mouldings and all kinds of interior finish.

¶ Estimates furnished from plans.

¶ Retail yards at Butte, Helena and Missoula, dealing in lumber, millwork, lath, coal, lime, building paper, etc.

The largest
Manufacturers
of

**Rough
and
Dressed
Pine
Lumber**

in the West

Anaconda Copper Mining Co.
Lumber Department
BONNER, MONTANA

GREETING TO OUR CUSTOMERS

We are glad to announce that we are now settled in our new quarters at the old location and that we are better equipped to serve you more quickly and satisfactorily than ever before. The seating capacity has been doubled and in the rear you will find private booths. ¶ Some of the conveniences added to facilitate quicker service are the Lighting, Electric Drink Mixer and the Electric Waiter which handles all glassware and supplies between basement and fountain. ¶ We appreciate the patronage we have received in the past and are making every effort to merit it in the future.

The Nonpareil Confectionery
134-136 Higgins Ave.



The **Mascot**

Marshall Harnois
Ray Hamilton

Agents for
the famous
Spaulding
Athletic
Equipment

Harnois Theatre Bldg.
Missoula, Mont.

C. A. Harnois, Mgr.

HARNOIS THEATRE

MISSOULA, MONT.

Attractions for
May and June

LEW DOCKSTADTER
RUTH ST. DENNIS
BLANCH RING
SOTHERN and MARLOWE
SARAH BERNHARD
MAY ROBSON
NANCE O'NEIL

The Most Beautiful Theatre
in Montana

J.A. CAVANDER
General
Electrical
Supplies

FIXTURES BATTERIES
BELLS ETC.

Construction and Repairs

OFFICE AND SHOP

116 Higgins Ave., N. end of Bridge
MISSOULA, MONT.

BELL PHONE 224
IND. 1602

Individuality
in attire

*is the particular habit of
discriminating dressers. They
know they cannot obtain
either individuality, perfect
fit, or exclusive features in
store clothing, so they have
us make their clothes to order.*

*Our reputation has been
made by building fine clothes,
especially for the individual
who wears them and we
know we are still making
good, because our trade is
still increasing.*

All wool suits \$15.00 up.

Jos. H. Fitzgerald

Your Vacation— “STEIN-BLOCH”

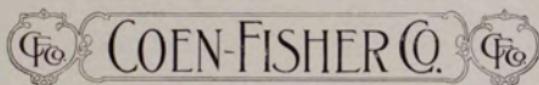
Of course you'll need a Homespun or cool Serge on your trip, week end or month end.

You'll appreciate your new STEIN-BLOCH when you're at the summer resorts.

STEIN-BLOCH experts have studied the styles at famous seashore resorts the world around.

Compare the cut, style, drape, hang, and design of your suit with the best dressers'—you'll come home more than ever a STEIN-BLOCH enthusiast.

All the *summer fabrics* hand-tailored and ready to wear.
Suits from \$25.00 to \$45.00.



THE GOLDEN RULE

The Most Popular Trading Store

WESTERN MONTANA COAL COMPANY

Wholesale and Retail

Coal

Roundup
Bear Creek
Kirby Creek
Sheridan

Rock Springs
Smithing
Anthracite
Coke

S. W. FERNALD, Mgr.
Office, 212 Higgins Ave.
Bell Phone, 258 Red
Ind. 22 1666

OLSEN & JOHNSON

Contractors

Dealers in

Hebron Fire and
Pressed Brick
Portland Cement
Always on hand

MISSOULA, MONT.

Bell Phone, 628
Ind. 22 473

Call on us if you want the best
Missoula Nursery Co.

Salesroom: Mont. Bidg.

GREENHOUSE ORCHARD HOMES 3D STREET
BOTH PHONES

**SIMON'S
Paint and Paper House**
Missoula, Mont.

PICTURES, FRAMES, ART GOODS AND COLLEGE POSTERS
312-16 HIGGINS AVENUE

EUROPEAN

H. L. SHAPARD, PROP.

Hotel Shapard
Missoula, Montana

PRIVATE BATHS
ELECTRIC BELLS
HOT AND COLD WATER
STEAM HEAT
CAFE AND BAR IN CONNECTION

CENTRALLY LOCATED
TWO BLOCKS FROM N. P. DEPOT
ON HIGHWAY AVE.
TELEPHONE 19

Kelly & Heimbach

Only the Finest Key West and Domestic Cigars

Missoula, Montana

TURKISH, EGYPTIAN AND DOMESTIC
CIGARETTES KEPT IN STOCK

CONFECTIONERY AND FISHING TACKLE
POOLROOM IN CONNECTION

STICK TO YOUR ALMA MATER WHEN YOU GRADUATE
SAVE YOUR PENNIES FOR

A Home in Hammond Addition *The University Quarter*

adjoining the campus. Weave the associations
of under-graduate days into the future home life

A Fitting Graduating Gift

(whisper it to father) is a Hammond Addition lot. No better investment for any son or
daughter of *U. of M.* Prices going up. Have
your lot reserved now. **MAKE MONEY**
while you hold them. **EASY TERMS.**

South Missoula Land Co.

FRANK P. KEITH, Secretary

103 Higgins Ave.

Those Unanswered Letters

Hadn't you better answer them soon? There's a
deal of satisfaction in knowing that your letter
writing is all caught up. If you are short of
stationery get some of the new styles which we
have just received. We have a large
assortment of the kind that appeal to people of
refined taste. Our highest grade papers are the
finest goods the market affords.

By the Box
By the Ream

By the Pound
By the Quire

Tablets

Missoula Drug Co.
Hammond Block, Missoula

GET OUR PRICES AND NOTE HOW LOW THEY ARE

Hoyt-Dickinson
Piano Co.

HANDLE THE

KNABE
The World's Best
Piano

WM. KNABE & CO.
NEW YORK

125 E. Main Street
Missoula, Montana

Western Montana National Bank

MISSOULA, MONTANA

Surplus and Profits, \$50,000
Capital - - - \$200,000

G. A. WOLF, President JNO. C. LEHSOU, Vice-President
J. H. T. RYMAN, Cashier

FRED C. STODDARD

JOHN M. PRICE

Missoula Insurance and Real Estate Agency

STODDARD & PRICE
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans

NOTARY PUBLIC IN OFFICE

108-110 East Main St., MISSOULA, MONT.
Phone 147-Black

D. T. CURRAN

Dealer in Builders Supplies, Stoves and Ranges
General Hardware

HEADQUARTERS FOR GUNS, RIFLES, AMMUNITION
AND FISHING TACKLE



LET US use this means of thanking you for your liberal patronage. Since our debut in Missoula nearly five years ago our Varsity trade has been constantly increasing. With a few exceptions, customers of five years ago are still our staunch friends and patrons today. We feel that thru our efforts in your behalf we have given you more and better goods for your money than the department stores could possibly have done in as much as we are exclusive. We appreciate your business, fellows, and assure you we will be even better equipped next season to serve your individual needs.

The
Varsity
Store

“B & A”

Missoula,
Mont.

J. M. KEITH, PRES.
T. L. GREENOUGH, VICE PRES.

A. R. JACOBS, CASHIER
R. C. GIDDINGS, ASST. CASHIER

Missoula Trust and Savings Bank

Missoula, Montana

CAPITAL STOCK. \$200,000.00
SURPLUS. 50,000.00

3 PER CENT PAID ON
TIME DEPOSITS

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

Orchard & Gardens

We were the originators of the Orchard Home proposition at Missoula and are in position to give the very best value in small orchard and garden tracts as well as choice city property.

R. M. Cobban
Realty Co.

Missoula
Montana

Electrical Contractors

Missoula
Electric
Construction
Co.
J. MERIAM
318 Higgins Ave.

INGALLS



photog-
rapher

FIRST
NATIONAL
BANK
BUILDING

Electricity Furnished for all Purposes

Including
LIGHTING
POWER
HEATING
COOKING and
ADVERTISING

Missoula Light & Water Co.

We Roast our own Coffee

We want to know what Coffee we are selling, so we buy our coffee green from the best importers and roast it ourselves. Then we know it is right. Our best blend (Sentinel Blend) is unapproachable at 40c.

**Treasure Coffee
and Tea Co.**
MISSOULA
Both Phones

THE CITY SAW MILL

Will fill orders promptly
for
Short MILL WOOD

One order of THREE or more
loads, GREEN, \$3.50 per
load.
Single loads, GREEN, \$3.75
Single loads of DRY - \$4.75

Lumber and Building
Material

BELL PHONES
Office 414 Mill 1030

**THE POLLEYS
LUMBER CO.**
City Office: 115 Higgins Ave.

Only Complete
Cab and Transfer
Line in the City



We handle all Show and Commercial Business
Our Rigs Never Miss a Train
Ambulances at All Hours

**FINE LIVERY OF EVERY
DESCRIPTION**

BOTH PHONES
Stables on East Main St. and West Front St.
GREEN & ELLINGHOUSE, Prop.

EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS
NEW AND MODERN

PHONES BELL 728
IND. 576

**The
Penwell
Hotel**

OPPOSITE NEW MILWAUKEE DEPOT

RATES, 50c. UP
ROOMS SINGLE OR EN SUITE
WITH PRIVATE BATHS

MR. J. J. CAPLIS PROP.

Mr. Builder

We Manufacture
all Clay Goods in
High Grade Ware

*Common Brick
Face Brick
Paving Brick
Fire Brick
Roofing Tile
Drain Tile
and
Lime*

Special Prices
for Car Load
Lots

Write for
Samples stating
Color desired

Standard Lime & Brick Co.
112 East Cedar St., Missoula, Montana

SCHLOSSBURG'S Regal Shoes and Oxfords Snappy College Styles

The only shoe made in the United States that gives you perfect fit and comfort because they are made in $\frac{1}{2}$ sizes, giving you twice the number for fittings. FULLY GUARANTEED.

\$3.50

\$4.00

\$5.00

You won't be disappointed with our work
because we want your trade

BEARDSLEY'S STUDIO 314 Higgins Ave.

H. E. WELLINGTON

A. C. CREEK

"WE DO NOT DISAPPOINT"

The Butte Dyeing and Cleaning Works

Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing
Kid Gloves, Furs and Evening Gowns a Specialty
French Dry Cleaning Process

Phones: Ind. 2226
Bell 446-Purple

508 S. HIGGINS AVE.
MISSOULA, MONTANA

BELL 84 RED

IND. 1612

H. D. FISHER

LOANS

REAL ESTATE
INVESTMENTS

FIRE INSURANCE
ORCHARD LANDS

113 E. MAIN ST., MISSOULA, MONT.



**Healthful
Invigorating
and an
Ideal
Spring
Tonic**



We wish to announce
that we will hereafter carry
a complete line of

**University
TEXT BOOKS
NOTE BOOKS
AND
STUDENT
SUPPLIES**

**H. H. Bateman
& Co.**

Books, Stationery, Rugs

Air Line

**Messenger
and
Parcel
Delivery**

**10c. Service
Night Delivery 15c.**

*Pool, Billiards, Cigars & Tobacco
Best selection of Pipes
in the city*

**L. M. HIPSHER
106 West Pine Street**

Bell Phone 997 Ind. 475

Florence Laundry

"Launders of Quality"

QUICK SERVICE
GOOD WORK

BOTH PHONES
Bell 48
Ind. 409

Koopmann & Wissbrod
Proprietors of the

CENTRAL MARKET

Wholesale and Retail
Dealers in
**Fresh and Salt
Meats**
Butter, Eggs and Poultry

An Up-to-date and Complete
Refrigerating Plant
FISH AND GAME IN SEASON
OYSTERS A SPECIALTY

119 West Main St.
PHONES
Bell 35 Ind. 471

N. P. WOODS
MEAT MARKET

306 Higgins Ave.

Fresh Meats
Fish and
Poultry

PHONES
Bell 245 Ind. 797

**The
Quick
Lunch**

Lunches of the market's best
products served at all hours
HOME PASTRY
our specialty

104 West Spruce St.
Phone 822 Red
W. H. HUNT, Prop.

Look for the Sign

WARD
Photos

AT
CORNER
OF
HIGGINS AVE.
AND
PINE

Bell Phone 393

J. W. Lister

Books
and
Stationery

114 East Main Street
Missoula, Mont.

YOUR ORDER FOR FINE CARD
ENGRAVING IS SOLICITED

HORSES BOUGHT AND SOLD



KING & CO.

LIVERY
CAB
AND
TRANSFER
—
STORAGE

214 PATTEE ST., MISSOULA
BOTH PHONES 750

W. H.
SMEAD
COMPANY

Montana Farm
Lands, City Prop-
erty, Fire Insur-
ance and Loans

HIGGINS BLOCK
MISSOULA
MONTANA

Phone 212-Red

BUREAU OF PRINTING

BETTER PRINTING
FOR
BETTER FOLKS

CLASSY
SOCIETY PRINTING
OUR
SPECIALTY

MISSOULA
MONT.

DR. ASA WILLARD
DR. W. R. STRYKER

Hours: 9:00 to 12:00
1:30 to 5:30
7:00 to 8:00

DRS.
WILLARD
&
STRYKER
OSTEOPATHS

Office and Treating Apartments
Second Floor
First National Bank Bldg.
Missoula, Mont.

The **Missoula Sentinel**

Every Evening except Sunday

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD
THE DAY IT HAPPENS

Special representatives at the University of Montana
night and day who tell it all.

If you want the Truth Unawed by influence, you
should read the Sentinel.

Delivered at your door for 65c. a month.
Both Phones 761

OFFICERS

F. S. LUSK, PRESIDENT

F. H. ELMORE, VICE-PRESIDENT

E. A. NEWLON, CASHIER

H. S. HOLT, ASST. CASHIER

First National Bank of Missoula, Mont.

Capital - - - \$200,000
Surplus and Profits, \$250,000

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS IN OUR SAVING
DEPARTMENT AT 3 PER CENT.
PER ANNUM

LATEST NOVELTIES IN

Bar Pins
Waist Sets
Dinner Rings
Veil Pins
Scarf Pins
Coat Chains
Tie Clasps
Silk Fobs

GEORGE L.
FLAHERTY
JEWELER
HIGGINS BLOCK,
MISSOULA, MONT.



Ye Customer's
Smile.

BARBER & MARSHALL

The South Side Grocers
509 SOUTH HIGGINS AVE.



BUREAU OF ENGRAVING, Inc.
Minneapolis, Minn.

One of the largest producers of College Annuals.

**Makers of Zinc Etchings, Halftones, Colorplates
and Photogravures from your own or our
Copies**

**Art editors can obtain advice and suggestions
from our large art department.**

REMEMBER BUREAU OF ENGRAVING NEXT YEAR.

THOMAS F. FARLEY
CLARENCE M. TUBBS

**Thos. F.
Farley Co.
RELIABLE
GROCERS**

611 Woody Street
MISSOULA, MONT.
Telephone 54

Your patronage respectfully solicited

**Brain Food
and Pure and
Wholesome
MEATS**

to develop the Muscles.
This is what the Varsity
boy needs. You always get
the *best* of everything at the

Union Market
130-132 Higgins Ave.
Missoula, Montana

**Bijou
Picture
Palace**

Direction of E. J. Myrick
Entire change of Program Sunday, Monday,
Wednesday and Friday.
Strictly moral and refined.
We cater to Ladies and Children.
Meet me at the *Favorite* Play House
B I J O U

JAMES DERHAM
MANAGER

**HELENA
FUEL
CO.**
WHOLESALE
COAL

GENERAL OFFICE
PENWELL BLOCK
36 W. 6TH AVE.
HELENA, MONT.

10c ANY SEAT 10c

ISIS

The Musical Photoplay
Theatre

HIGH-CLASS PHOTOPLAY ONLY
HAYNON, MEDCALF, Orchestra
ED LE VASSEUR, Vocalist

10c ANY SEAT 10c

**Patronize & Boost
Montana Institutions**

Montana Independent Telephone Company

Use Missoula Flour

MADE AT HOME

from Home Grown Spring Fife Wheat, by latest improved machinery and modern methods.

EVERY family in Missoula and vicinity should use it: remember—"It's made in Missoula"

Western Montana Flouring Company

**Scandinavian
American
State Bank**

of Missoula



A General Banking
Business
Transacted

*Our
Advertisers
have been
loyal to us in
our endeavors
let us
endeavor
to be loyal
to them*

“The Deed is Done”
Hoping for the Best,
We remain
Yours with expectation



STATE PUBLISHING CO.

Printers, Binders

HELENA







